THE NEW

STATESMAN AND NATION

The Week-end Review

Vol. XLVII. No. 1199 [Incorporating THE ATHENÆUM] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1954 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper] NINEPENCE

CONTENTS

	Page
COMMENTS	241
LABOUR AND DEFENCE	243
AN HONEST REPORT	244
THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY. By Paul Jacobs	244
LONDON DIARY. By Critic	245
JESUS INC. By Sagittarius	246
THIS ENGLAND	246
SLAVE ELECTRONS. By Ritchie Calder	246
COMMUNITY PROJECT. By Ajit Bhattacharje	247
THE OATH	247
FRENCH RECORDINGS. By Len Ortzen	248
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT: The Glass Is Not For Burning. By T. C. Worsley	248
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT—*contd.*	Page
Piltdown Sculpture. By John Berger	250
Look and Listen. By William Salter	251
The Movies. By William Whitebait	251
CORRESPONDENCE: From Ritchie Calder; E. W. Newton; Jocelyn Brooke; Rt. Hon. John Strachey, M.P.; M. Shulman; C. S. Sanderson; Roger Wimbush; Robert L. Jacobs; Angus Morrison; Nathan L. Bengis; H. R. Fischer; P. Natal.	252
BRITAIN'S DEFENCE BUDGET: THE REAL COST	255
BOOKS IN GENERAL. By V. S. Pritchett	259
THE TUMBLING SPORE. By John Hewitt	260
REVIEWS: Dunkirk. By Michael Howard	260
REVIEWS—*contd.*	Page
Endymion. By Naomi Lewis	260
Fuel and Power. By Aylmer Vallance	262
Dreaming Spires and Phallic Symbols. By Maurice Richardson	263
Three Centuries of Building. By Geoffrey Webb	263
New Novels. By Walter Allen	264
Russian Writing Since Chekhov. By Donald Davie	266
SHORTER REVIEWS	266
WEEK-END COMPETITIONS	267
CHESS. By Assiac	268
WEEK-END CROSSWORD. By Set-square	268

Labour Comes Back to Life

LAST Tuesday night, on what may be remembered as an historic occasion, the Parliamentary Labour Party came back to life. Let us first recount the facts. The issue was the old one—should Labour support the rearming of West Germany? The occasion was this week's Commons debate on foreign affairs. What answer were the official Labour spokesmen to make to Mr. Eden's claim that the failure of the Berlin Conference over Germany makes the formation of the twelve German divisions a matter of urgency? A powerful group on the Labour Front Bench, led, it appears, by Mr. Morrison, Mr. Gaitskell and Mr. Noel Baker, persuaded a majority of their colleagues in the leadership to support the Government and give their backing to an immediate "German contribution" to Western defence. On Tuesday, the Parliamentary Party as a whole was asked to endorse this attitude.

Careful preparations were made to ensure that it did. On Monday, Mr. Morrison, in what was generally regarded as a striking and carefully calculated indiscretion, signed a prominent article in the *News Chronicle* arguing, with all the authority of a Party leader and an ex-Foreign Secretary, the case for German rearmament. Next, the resolution which the Party was asked to approve was drafted in such a way as to leave open the question whether E.D.C. or Nato should be the framework for the new German army. There are two views about this among the Labour supporters of German rearmament; and the equivocal wording of the resolution covered over a division which might have otherwise cost votes. Then it was allowed to be known that the leadership of the Party regarded the matter as one of great importance and counted on a majority of at least 3 to 2. Finally, the spokesmen chosen to present the official case were Mr. Attlee (who has never, in the past, seemed very enthusiastic about rearming the Germans, and whose advocacy might, therefore, have seemed especially telling on this occasion) and Mr. Morrison—the Leader and the Deputy Leader. What happened? After all the preparations, and after what is said to have been an earnest personal appeal by Mr. Morrison, Mr. Harold Wilson's amendment, to postpone any endorsement of German rearmament at least until after the Geneva Conference, was defeated by only 2 votes, in a division in which members of the House of Lords were allowed to take part. Victory, as a wit later observed in the Lobby, for Mr. Attlee's poodle.

There are certain conclusions which can be drawn from this episode by the rank-and-file of the Labour Movement in Britain and, no less, by Continental Socialists, who have been anxiously watching the Labour Party's attitude towards arming the Germans. First: the vote against German rearmament was not merely a Bevanite vote, or a pacifist vote, or a fellow-travelling vote, or an anti-German vote. On the contrary, it seems to have been a cross-section of the Party, a winding together of a number of different strands of opinion—some opposed to German rearmament in any form, some dissatisfied with the existing safeguards against German militarism, some not yet convinced that all steps to reach an East-West agreement on Germany have been taken. All these were united in condemning the folly of attempting to stampede the Labour Party into a final decision at this moment of flux in world affairs; and all were ashamed of the ruthless way in which the rearmers were prepared to use the British Labour Party to bring pressure on the anti-E.D.C. French Socialists.

Secondly: the Labour Party is now, at least in form, committed to immediate German rearmament; but nobody can any longer regard this as being the last word. The very next morning the Party's National Executive met to endorse (it had been assumed by an overwhelming majority over the lonely opposition of the six Bevanites) a recommendation from its International Sub-committee in the same sense as the official resolution put to the Parliamentary Party. But the "automatic" did not happen. In recent months the rank-and-file trade unionist has been making

his voice heard more effectively and, in the event, the voting on the Executive was even more remarkable than it had been in the Parliamentary Party. A motion less positive than Mr. Wilson's amendment of the previous night, to refrain for the present from committing the Party on German arms, was defeated by only two votes, and five of the twelve trade union representatives joined with the Bevanites to support it. There can no longer be any doubt that the preponderance of the rank-and-file, in the unions as well as in constituency Labour Parties, is still strongly opposed to German rearmament; and, after Tuesday's and Wednesday's votes, it seems certain that M.P.s and members of the Executive who share this view will take the responsibility of keeping the argument publicly alive until it can be reconsidered by the Party's annual Conference in the autumn.

Thirdly: last Tuesday may mark a great change in the balance of forces within the leadership of the Labour Party. Mr. Morrison staked his political reputation, and it may be his future, on getting a good majority. The rebuff was crushing. This was no *coup* planned by a seditious faction. It was the renewal of self-assertion by a rank-and-file which is sick of the failure by its leadership either to present a Socialist case against the Government or support industrial demands, which refuses to be used as a scourge for Continental Socialists in the interests of Mr. Dulles's policy, which is fed-up with bi-partisan debates in Parliament, and which is not prepared to put up with the humiliation of more by-election results like those of the last fortnight.

Mr. Morrison made the best of his unhappy position in a skilful Commons speech on Wednesday, for which he was rightly applauded, but his long hold on the Parliamentary Party has been greatly weakened. The deadly compromise of silence and inaction, which has lost the Party so much ground in recent months, has now been broken. The Parliamentary Party once again has the chance, which on Tuesday it began to look like taking, of offering the Movement the militant leadership for which it longs.

Geneva Prospect

Mr. Nehru's plea that there should be an immediate cease-fire in Indo-China is to be debated by the National Assembly in Paris on March 5. Whatever be the outcome of the Indian Premier's appeal—and the conditions for a "standstill" in fluid jungle warfare might be difficult to arrange, even should Ho Chi Minh respond favourably—it is obvious that, when it meets in Geneva at the end of April, the Asian Conference will have to surmount many formidable hurdles before constructive agreement can be reached. In the case of Korea, it is hard to see how any plan aimed at the unification of the country on the basis of free elections could be negotiated without the elimination (to which the U.S. would scarcely assent) of Syngman Rhee. The more likely alternative would seem to be continued partition, with a recognised, guaranteed frontier on the Parallel, and—one may hope—U.N. functional agencies operating for jointly planned reconstruction in both Zones.

The problem of Indo-China is complicated, first, by the fact that it would be impossible geographically to draw a line separating spheres of Viet-Minh and French Union influence; though the current season's campaigning seems to be leading once more to an inconclusive stalemate, the French can hardly be said to control effectively *by night* any part of the three Associated States. Then there is the great ambiguity as to the aims and intentions of all the interested parties. In a later column our Paris Correspondent emphasises the ambivalence of the attitude of the French Government—anxious on the one hand to liquidate a costly military commitment which stands in the way of the Assembly's assent to E.D.C., yet conscious of the acute need for continuance of dollar aid. In Washington, equally, there is a conflict of views. While the Joint Chiefs appear at times to hold that this Western bridgehead in Asia must be held at all costs, even if that involves the despatch of more U.S. Service technicians and (as Admiral Radford has urged) a naval blockade of the coast, the President has emphatically declared against any action which would risk direct American "involvement." As for Ho Chi Minh and the Chinese—in whose eyes the operations in Indo-China are a colonial, not a civil, war—is it to be supposed that they are prepared to settle on any terms short of French military withdrawal?

McCarthy Versus the Army

Despite the fiasco of the Fort Monmouth inquiry, Senator McCarthy has returned to the campaign he has been waging against the Army for nearly six months. It is modelled on his successful attacks on the State Department and the Information Agency, and it is undoubtedly part of his effort to discredit the moderates in the Administration. He has accused the U.S. Army of "coddling Communists," and denounced a distinguished General for "shielding Communist conspirators" and being "ignorant . . . a disgrace to the uniform." Cause of the Senator's displeasure is the "honourable discharge" given to Major Peress, a dentist who refused to answer a loyalty questionnaire and, later, declined to testify before McCarthy on the grounds of possible self-incrimination. McCarthy insists that Peress was promoted despite doubts about his loyalty and that the officers responsible were guilty of "stupidity at best and treason at worst." He has taken no account of the fact that the loyalty check on Peress was not available to the officers deciding on what, for medical reserve officers, is fairly rapid and automatic promotion, nor of the Army's technical inability to accept his demand for the court-martial of a discharged officer. On the contrary, he will try to bully high-ranking officers into answering questions on security procedure — which they are officially forbidden to discuss. Mr. Stevens, the U.S. Army Secretary, at first objected, then capitulated.

Saving Persia for Monarchy

For six months, General Zahedi has been preparing the way for an oil settlement. Dr. Mossadeq has been held in jail, his former supporters in the Majlis are being weeded out by the current elections, and now Mullah Kashani has been denounced as a "traitor" and "foreign hireling" who wishes to obstruct an agreement with Britain. The General has had to be cautious: though the Mullah's opposition has so far been ineffective, and though the other opponents of the military regime have been divided or suppressed, there is still a strong nationalist current that might, if Zahedi makes a mistake, sweep his regime away or at least make a settlement unworkable if not impossible. The Persian Government, however, has restored relations with Britain, and has carried the preliminary discussions with Britain and the oil consortium to the point where formal negotiations can begin. The main difficulty that lies ahead is technical. No one, at present, really needs Persian oil: if thirty-two million tons a year were to be put on the world market, there would be an unmanageable surplus. That is why it has been necessary to form the marketing consortium of the large international companies, which alone can keep production and prices in step. It also enables strong pressure to be put on General Zahedi to accept the terms the big oil interests offer: if they will not help restart Abadan and find outlets for its production, no one else can. The only card that the Persians can play against them is political. If the terms are too "imperialist," or if no agreement is possible, then the Zahedi regime will be imperilled. The big international oil companies, in fact, have to adjust the market in such a way as to save Persia from "anarchy."

I.C.I. Hits Back

Inspired, no doubt, by Lord Lyle's energetic campaign against sugar nationalisation, I.C.I. has fired what may be the first shot in a similar campaign against public ownership in the chemical industry. Its elaborate answer to *Challenge to Britain*, distributed to stockholders and employees, is also aimed shrewdly at those in the Labour Party who have doubts about the wisdom of taking over an industry that is so complicated and, apparently, doing well at its own job. Though I.C.I. concedes that it employs one-third of the workers in the industry, it argues that it is not a monopoly. All the Labour Party claimed, however, is that it dominates the industry: public ownership of I.C.I., together with comparatively few of the other 260 companies, would give the State effective control over investment and production policy. The argument that chemical processes are so complex that no clear line can be drawn where nationalisation should stop short is irrelevant to Labour's proposals, which envisage the substitution of public for private stockholding in the key firms. The present structure of I.C.I., far from making this difficult or impossible, lends itself to such a method. The company, in fact, is very like a public corporation, supervising the work of semi-autonomous divisions. How seriously, moreover, should one take the threat that nationalisation would disrupt I.C.I.'s relations with foreign firms? Are there market, price and patent agreements which would be improper for a public enterprise? Are we to think that a boycott by I. G. Farben and Du Pont would push the British chemical industry into technical backwardness and financial failure?

PARIS

A Way Out of the Wood?

Our Paris Correspondent writes: M. Bidault returned from Berlin in an aura of diplomatic triumph. He had "successfully resisted Russian blandishments"; he had been allowed to act as chief spokesman for the West. Finally, at the very end of the conference, he had succeeded in persuading Mr. Dulles to lift the veto on negotiations with the Viet-Minh. The Geneva Conference, it was generally agreed, was a major victory for the French Government.

Has there, in fact, been any real change? Certainly in Indo-China itself a new situation has begun to develop in recent weeks. There is no longer any attempt to disguise the ugly realities of recent military failures. Last week, in his analysis of the recent fighting, General Navarre admitted that the result had been a complete stalemate, in which neither side had made substantial gains. The objects of the Navarre Plan, launched six months ago, had been to accumulate a strategic reserve, and then to destroy the regular divisions of the Viet-Minh in a pitched battle. Neither of these aims has been accomplished. Furthermore, there is now considerable official scepticism as to the efficacy of the Viet-Nam army—the basis of all France's long-term plans. Following numerous rumours, General Nguyen Van-Hinh, the Viet-Nam's Chief of Staff, was forced to call a press conference last week and admit that a number of posts had been lost through desertions, though he protested that the total number of deserters had been exaggerated. General Navarre's best forecast is that the Viet-Nam army will not be able to take its full share of the military burden until late in 1955.

Even so, it seems unlikely that the decision to hold a conference on the Far East was forced upon Mr. Dulles by France's military weakness. On the contrary, many observers feel that the conference may have been arranged precisely to prevent France from negotiating directly with Ho Chi Minh. In a speech made on February 13—before the conference was decided—M. Mendès-France argued that to "internationalise" the peace talks would be just as disastrous as to internationalise the war. By linking Indo-China to Korea and recognition of China, he said, the way would be open for prolonging the fighting indefinitely, whilst at the same time the Government would be able to quieten public opinion by claiming that it was "negotiating." This theory—that France has in fact found a new excuse for continuing the war—has now been ventilated in *L'Express*.

A number of facts seem to support this hypothesis. In the first place, the Indo-Chinese war is no longer crippling France economically. Out of a total annual cost of something like £426 million, America is currently paying £290 million (£155 million in direct military aid and £135 million in aid to the Associated States). Moreover, it is largely due to this aid that France's dollar balance had undergone such marked improvement during the last six months. It is true, of course, that the war is pinning down some 35,000 French regular officers and N.C.O.s, but its demoralising effect in terms of casualties has been grossly exaggerated—in the last two years these have been progressively cut down by the use of Vietnamese troops.

For all these reasons, there is no undue optimism about the Geneva Conference in Paris. Indeed, numerous interested people, from Vietnamese Cabinet Ministers to General Navarre himself, are now circulating a new theory about how the Viet-Minh can be defeated. Based on the premise that Ho Chi Minh's forces have now reached their maximum, it argues that all France has to do is to hold on to its fortified posts and sit out the war for another two years until the Viet-Minh forces begin to decline. It is not a very convincing theory, but it will probably serve as a military excuse for carrying on the war should negotiations prove "unsuccessful."

ROME

The Battle Begins

Our Rome Correspondent writes: With a Cabinet whose chief novelty was the appointment of two Social-Democrats to the Ministries of Finance and Labour, caution characterised the programme sketched by Signor Scelba in Parliament last week. Unlike the bustling Signor Fanfani, he made no detailed proposals to catch the votes of the Parties; and his speech, as he admitted, was addressed to the country as much as to the shouting assemblies in the Senate and the Chamber. It omitted the precise conditions upon which the Coalition was formed—a promised electoral reform commission, and two concessions over the right to strike—and referred to the latter only in a promise to uphold the Constitution. The two Departments of State which received the most attention were the Home Office (occupied by Signor Scelba as Minister of the Interior) and the Foreign Office: this seems to indicate where the real power in the Coalition lies.

Some of Signor Scelba's Right-wing opponents have attacked the vagueness of his programme: but his record as organiser of the riot police is the chief accusation from the Left. Certainly, the Communists are exploiting up to the hilt the present labour agitation and the tragedies it has involved. Now that the Social-Democratic U.I.L. has followed the C.I.S.L. in ceasing to co-operate with the Communist unions, some Government spokesmen have claimed that the Opposition's heat betrays its impotence, and will weld the Centre all the more firmly together. Nonetheless, the workers' grievances remain unsatisfied; and the present wave of staggered strikes, whatever its political *arrière-pensées*, was certainly planned as early as last December, even before the rumour of a Cabinet crisis. Equally, the riot police have sometimes in the past behaved quite brutally, and Signor Scelba himself is a tough and determined man who has been heard to speak of "enforcing democracy." When Signor Saragat agreed to join his Government, there was significant opposition from the Social-Democrat Left wing: and if the Premier secures his vote of confidence, the battle will only have begun.

Labour and Defence

WE do not suppose that the Supplement on the costs of Defence, which we publish on pp. 255-258 of this issue, will increase our popularity in official quarters. The 1954 White Paper (Cmd. 9075) arguing the case for the Estimates in the forthcoming fiscal year was couched in terms designed to attract the minimum of public attention. Observing that there has been "some alleviation of international tension," that "some check" has already been imposed, for economic reasons, on rearmament expenditure, but that the prospect of a long period of Cold War makes it "essential . . . to build up our armed strength to the maximum of our ability," the Statement endeavoured to convey the impression that the rearmament programme, launched three years ago, had been a success; that we were now better placed to defend ourselves and meet our overseas commitments; and that the new Estimates represented an unsensational continuation, at a sensibly reduced level of expenditure, of bi-partisan Defence policy. If any question should be raised of the amount of money to be spent, was it not sufficient to stress the inevitably costly nature of the "primary deterrent," the atomic bomber's reinsurance of our security?

The necessity for close scrutiny, both by Parliament and informed public opinion, is proved by the conclusions to which our analysis seems to lead. They are, first, that never has so much been spent for so little benefit, even in strictly military terms: though rearmament, since 1950, has cost about £4,300 m., we are almost as far off as ever from being able to meet effectively the tasks to which we are committed by our foreign and colonial policy—to say nothing of the establishment at home of an adequate strategic reserve. Secondly, and again purely in terms of military advantage, we have failed signally to solve the problem of Army manpower, and are now clinging to a wasteful period of twenty-four months' conscription at the cost of neglecting the organization of adequate Regular forces. Thirdly, there is no evidence that the Government has thought how to avoid the fatal confusion between increasing immediate strength by production obsolescent almost as soon as started, and ability to sustain global war if, some years ahead, there should be a reversal of the present "alleviation of international tension." The vested interests in each Service Department have evidently claimed the maximum slice which they could secure out of the total, with little regard for any integrated or coherent plan. Crowning absurdity—the R.A.F. is to have atom bombers as a sop to its pride; but the case for their construction is said to be that this "deterrent" will both increase our own security and render Communist "adventures" in distant parts of the world less likely. A country so defenceless against atom bombing as Britain is seemingly to rely on the threat of atom bombing as a preventive of local aggressions!

These considerations, however, are insignificant by comparison with the one salient fact over which the White Paper tries to throw a deceptive gloss. We are now committed to spending over 11 per cent. of the gross national income (almost twice as much as in 1938-39) on armed forces and their equipment. Not only so: the expenditure in the coming year of £1,640 m.—a figure likely to be increased by the need to make further provisions for higher pay and bounties—is not, like the Attlee programme, a plan to meet, within a short, defined period, a temporary emergency; it is put forward as the first instalment of a "long haul" policy whose continuance is assumed to be indefinite.

For the Labour Party the implications of this policy are clear and cannot be burked. If the Opposition acquiesces in long-term expenditure on this scale, it will be committing itself to a burden on the Budget which makes nonsense of all the promises contained in *Challenge to Britain*. That document was in essence a plan for large-scale capital investment in order to increase production and exports, and so pay, without ignominious dependence on the U.S., for a greatly improved Welfare State. Such a plan is wholly incompatible with this year's Defence budget. But will the Labour leadership have the realism or the courage to say so?

An Honest Report

We should all be grateful to the Parliamentary delegation that has just returned from Kenya. Little of what they say will be new to readers of this journal, but it is important that it has been said by an all-Party middle-of-the-road delegation. Its findings are frank, cautious, and constructive.

First, the delegation re-states, correctly, that Mau Mau is a conspiracy designed to dominate the Kikuyu and other African tribes and to seize power in Kenya. It is a retrogressive revolt against modern civilisation, and it has resorted to primitive methods of great savagery. Mistakenly, it seems to us, Mr. Lyttelton excised from the delegation's report the details of the obscenities that attend the Mau Mau oath. It is not clear why the public today should be thought too squeamish to read about these bestialities. Where the Report fails, however, is in not emphasising that there are, in Kenya, as in other parts of Africa, educated Africans (among whom we must in all probability include Kenyatta) who share the aspiration to achieve an independent Kenya, but who detest the methods of Mau Mau. Either for lack of courage or lack of strength, these African leaders failed to resist Mau Mau or to prevent the spread of its horrible technique. We must face the fact that if all such men are dismissed as hopelessly tainted, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to achieve peace with the Kikuyu. Discussion of the official policy to set up a Constitution to represent all races makes little sense unless it envisages the inclusion of nationalistic Kikuyu with influence over their own people.

The second important feature of the Report is its outspoken condemnation of police brutalities. Accounts of the growth of this lawless behaviour on the part of African police under European officers appeared here before the end of 1952. We printed them with the knowledge that the Administration was alarmed at these excesses and found great difficulty in suppressing them, in view of the attitude of the more extreme group of settlers. We were, of course, accused of mischief-making. Shortly afterwards, well-known Missionaries provided detailed evidence of police brutalities; these were published in Britain in spite of the disapproval of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who appears to have thought European barbarities better kept secret. Many cases were submitted to Mr. Lyttelton. Recently Mr. Crossman returned from Kenya emphasising the danger of European counter-violence. Now, in 1954, the evidence has accumulated until it can no longer be denied. The Parliamentary delegation has stated that corruption and brutality have reached a point when they constitute "a threat to public confidence in the force of law and order." The Secretary of State has now sent Colonel Young to reorganise the police. It might have been wiser to pay heed, at an earlier stage, to the protests and warnings of the "mischief-makers."

In the third place, the delegation's Report recapitulates the familiar list of reforms which honest students of Kenya have known for many years—ever since the days of Norman Lees and MacGregor Ross—were necessary, if there was not some day to be a Kikuyu rising. Time has gone by since anyone believed that Mau Mau could be suppressed solely by force, though neither we nor anyone else pretends that it could be suppressed without force. The Report deals sensibly, even if sometimes too timidly, with each of the African grievances which we have discussed so frequently—the colour bar, the complex problem of land hunger, the necessity of industrial development without which young Africans, driven by hunger from crowded reserves, have no alternative employment, the deplorable standard of wages and housing, the lack of education and other opportunities for Africans. These are the background against which Mau Mau has flourished and which have enabled it today to be more strongly entrenched, as the delegation reports, in Nairobi and in some other parts of Kenya, than it was even a year ago.

The delegation have done their job, and suggested the right political, economic and social reforms. In their minds, however, as in ours, there must remain grave doubts about the future of Kenya. In West Africa, we have set our course: Europeans are experts, administrators, businessmen and technicians. On this basis, an independent African country may develop, with the British in "partnership." But what does partnership mean in a country where there are 120,000 Indians, mainly businessmen, 5½ million Africans maintained as cheap labour in primitive conditions, while the economic power resides in the hands of 40,000 Europeans (men, women and children), who regard themselves as owners and heirs of the country?

Through a Glass Darkly

[Many Americans believe, incorrectly, that this journal is hostile to the United States. Sometimes this criticism originates among elements in the U.S. to whose views we are, indeed, hostile. But it comes also from American liberals, and when it does so, we take it seriously. We have invited the author of the following article to state the American liberal's case against us. Next week, we shall give our answer.—ED., *N.S. & N.*]

The American civil libertarian is in an awkward position when discussing his country's problems with Britons. On the one hand, the American must recognise how dangerous are the present encroachments of McCarthyism upon civil liberties; but, at the same time, he is confronted by an astonishing misunderstanding of the U.S. displayed by Britons—a misunderstanding which grows deeper as journals such as the NEW STATESMAN continue to present a false and one-sided image of America.

This distorted image of America seems to stem from a number of sources. There is, first, a selectivity in the presentation of facts. Additionally, there is the fact that England and America are separated, as someone has said, by the barrier of a common language. We use the same words but we endow them with different meanings. This is not merely a problem in semantics but actually reflects basic differences in political values. Finally, there appears to be a great reluctance in England to believe anything but the worst of America. It is as if the image of America as a terror-ridden nation is essential to the psychological needs of many Britons.

In the area of civil liberties, the NEW STATESMAN appears to view America in about the same manner as does McCarthy himself. For while McCarthy, through his clouded glasses, sees an America overrun by Communists, the NEW STATESMAN, through its equally clouded glasses, sees an America on the verge of Fascism. Neither view is correct. Few American civil libertarians would disagree with their English friends that McCarthyism is a terrible danger to freedom. But because so few Britons are aware of the anti-McCarthy struggle, the very quality of the danger represented by McCarthy is magnified enormously in the minds of the Britons. This magnification, this distortion of the danger is a result of the selectivity in the presentation of American news. An accounting of America, which does not include the day to day fight against McCarthyism carried on by ordinary people in an ordinary way without the loss of jobs and without social ostracism, is unfairly incomplete.

At least two kinds of struggle are being waged against McCarthyism in America today, but only one seems to be considered worthy of publication in Britain. This happens to be the one which most American civil libertarians regard as false and useless—the use of the Fifth Amendment by self-dubbed "defenders" of civil liberties.

It is difficult to understand why only this group receives such favourable publicity in England. In ancient Greece, Socrates gave his life rather than refuse to speak; in an England of another day, Campion went cheerfully to be hanged rather than recant his religion; in America, only a few generations ago, Eugene Debs went to prison rather than give up his anti-war position. Men of conviction have never had the right to remain silent but have always had the obligation to speak boldly, no matter what the penalty.

And men of conviction still do speak in America today. There are not nearly as many as we should like to see but there are enough to change the false picture of an America totally and silently beset by fear. The Present Chief Justice of the United States made his unequivocal opposition to loyalty oaths known while still governor of California; he was still appointed to his present position. The Editor of a large New York daily newspaper stood up to McCarthy and refused to be intimidated; he is still the Editor and the paper's circulation continues to rise. A nation-wide television programme, with one of the largest audiences in the country, has devoted programme after programme to the struggle for civil liberties. The programme's sponsor, one of the largest corporations in America, does not fire the commentator and the viewing audience does not drop.

These few examples of prominent men could be multiplied with a thousand-fold examples of non-prominent persons who in their daily lives resist the evils of McCarthyism. Often there are penalties attached to such resistance; but, unless Britons discover that the interception of mail, 'phone tapping and the other paraphernalia of totalitarianism are extraordinary deviants from normal American life, they will continue to believe that every American who speaks out against McCarthyism is immediately clapped in jail or at least loses his job. Nothing could be farther from the truth.

Equally, few Britons seem to be aware of the great forward strides being made in civil liberties, even in the face of McCarthyism. It is little more than 200 years since our English forefathers laid the cursed burden of their slave trade upon

our shoulders; but we have made enormous progress in freeing ourselves from this blight. We have a long way to go yet and we will still meet with many setbacks, but we're making progress every day. So too, in discussing civil liberties in America, it must be remembered that attempts to encroach upon these liberties have been fairly common in America's past. It is only 20 years since workers won the legal right to organise and strike without the loss of their job. The Palmer raids and the Lusk committee of the period following World War I are still news to some civil libertarians; the refusal of a State legislature to seat duly elected Socialist candidates is not a current item of McCarthyism but the mark of an earlier day in American history with earlier "McCarthys" in the ascendancy.

There is a grave question of editorial responsibility involved in the proper presentation of American news. No responsible political journal discusses South Africa, for example, without noting the existence and chronicling the activities of those forces, however small, opposed to Malan's solution of the problem. It is extremely difficult to understand, then, why the activities of such anti-McCarthy forces as the labour movement, the Americans for Democratic Action and some church groups, to cite only a few, are almost totally ignored in discussions of America. It is probably true that the correct presentation of American political life is made more difficult by the differences in word values referred to earlier. A prominent Labour M.P. refers, in a London newspaper column, to the "anti-Left Americans for Democratic Action"; the NEW STATESMAN refers to an American magazine which has always followed the Communist Party line as an "Independent Socialist" periodical. But A.D.A. is not, in American terms, "anti-Left," although it is certainly anti-Communist. American liberals and civil libertarians do not regard Communists as Socialists nor place them on the Left of the political spectrum. Instead, the "Left" is reserved for democratic socialists or radicals and the Communists placed on the "Right," together with the Fascists. Perhaps the NEW STATESMAN might print a lexicon of political terms with its American articles so that its readers might know that an American liberal is not to be equated with a member of the English Liberal Party, nor is a Communist party-line periodical called "Socialist" in America except perhaps by its editors.

The worst aspect of the reporting of America's fight for civil liberties is that the ignoring of the good elements and the confusion over terms is not just bad political coverage but does a grave disservice to the struggle itself. By attacking what does not exist and distorting what does, Americans are forced in England to discuss their country's faults within a false frame of reference. They become defensive and speak with great caution for fear of misinterpretation. Equally, it makes Americans in America feel that there is little understanding of their country in England. Thus, the false image, created from ignorance, selective reporting and confusion in terms, obstructs the mutual understanding of those Britons and Americans who ought to be joined together in a common struggle. And all this takes place at a time when the civil liberties of not just America, but of the whole world, are under constant attack by the levelling forces of conformity. As long as the total image of American life on the screen of Englishmen's minds is distorted far out of perspective and reality, just so long will resentment instead of knowledge be the basis of Anglo-American relations.

PAUL JACOBS

Los Angeles.

London Diary

AT the bottom of this week's revolt against the official Labour hierarchy on German rearmament there lies, I believe, a deep fund of common sense—or perhaps an instinct of self-preservation. Millions of people—not only in the Labour Party—feel that, whatever else may be true, it cannot be right first to put Krupp and Co. back in charge of the Ruhr, and then rearm renascent German nationalism as we did after the first World War. No argument makes this sound like sense. The risk and, more important, the moral discomfort of it, are intolerable. That was the first reason for the split in the Labour Party. The second was the effort by the official hierarchy to drive through this loathsome decision (with the apparent object of bringing pressure to bear on the French Socialists) at the very moment when the Berlin Conference held, in their view, some hopes of a reduction in the Cold War tension. While some Labour leaders seemed to regard the Berlin Conference as an obstacle which had to be surmounted before the desired aim of German rearmament could be accomplished, the opposition regarded the acceptance of German rearmament as almost the equivalent of a signature to Britain's death warrant. They noted with relief that even Mr. Dulles seemed to think that the amicable parting in Berlin and the promise of the Geneva Conference pointed to renewed efforts to end the Cold War. There was still then a chance of survival? The interesting question is why people as able and experienced as Mr. Morrison and Mr. Gaitskell should be so completely unaware of this feeling in the Party. Mr. Morrison even went so far as to suggest that the opponents of German rearmament (including, presumably, Mr. Dalton, M. Jules Moch and Herr Ollenhauer!) were "unconsciously influenced by Communist propaganda." Perhaps those who have questioned the value of our publishing such critical "profiles" as that of Mr. Gaitskell may understand now that the object is not to give vent to any personal hostility, but to express an alarm that the leadership of the Party should be falling into the hands of bureaucrats who regard as "sentimental" every deeply-felt Labour tradition. Peace, oddly enough, is still connected in the minds of the rank-and-file with a disarmed Germany and a limited arms budget.

* * *

Why did the B.B.C. run away from a mere whiff of grapeshot when a few Tory M.P.s objected to its dealing properly with the "Communist Boy Scout" affair? This was really a case of trimming the news in response to pressure. Very properly the "Week in the West" was to include brief interviews with both Mr. Garland and a Boy Scout spokesman. The result would have been that the public would have understood the issue, instead of listening to rival screams of propaganda. It might have come to the conclusion that the Chief Scout would have been wiser to leave Mr. Garland's comrades to argue the case out with him. In any case, it must have come to the conclusion that no Communist is in any position to complain if he is thrown out of the Boy Scouts, since his attitude towards Queen and country is not compatible with the Boy Scout oath. The result of the B.B.C.'s pusillanimity is that thousands of muddled people now feel that Mr. Garland may really have been in the right, since the public were not allowed to listen to his case, while Mr. Garland and his friends are comfortably reassured that the Communist analysis of capitalist society is correct. Who now, they ask, can deny that the B.B.C., while pretending to be impartial, is really controlled by propertied interests? Even the news to be included in these bulletins can be censored, if Tory M.P.s don't like it!

* * *

In the editorial article (October 31st, 1953) which we published on the Law and Homosexuality, it was suggested first that the law was now shockingly out of date and known to be so, and secondly, that M.P.s might now be found brave enough to sponsor such an amendment. Our hunch proved justified. A newspaper as cautious and Conservative as the *Sunday Times* came out, immediately afterwards, on the same side, while the B.B.C. countenanced a debate on the subject. Neither we, the *Sunday Times*, nor the B.B.C., met with any volume of abuse. Intellectually, the battle is won. Sir Robert Boothby, who had taken the chief part in the B.B.C. debate, has now confirmed the second part of our prophecy. An M.P. has come out flat and fair against the existing law. In his speech last Friday to the Hardwicke Society, he quoted the opinion of Sir Travers Humphreys, that Section Two of the Criminal Law Amendment Act might be called the Blackmailer's Charter. He argued, as we have done, that there must be laws against public indecency, and against such public annoyance as soliciting and importuning, and that the young must be defended by the enactment of an age limit below which any homosexual approach must be regarded as seduction or rape, and severely punished as such. With these provisos, there can be no more rational case for maintaining prison as a punishment for homosexual practice between consenting adult males than there is between lesbian women. I hope and believe there will be other M.P.s plucky enough to follow Sir Robert's lead.

* * *

Here is an odd example of the primitive reaction that is liable to be induced when the homosexual issue crops up. The *Daily Telegraph* of February 18 carried a report that eight boys from Saltersford Senior Approved School, Holmes Chapel, Cheshire, were sentenced at Chester Assizes on charges of gross indecency or attempted gross indecency. Three of them, whose ages range from sixteen to eighteen, were sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, two to six months, and three were bound over for three years. There may, of course, have been other aspects in this case which were not reported. But, as a correspondent writes to me, what could justify gaol sentences on five boys between sixteen and eighteen "for activities that have gone on pretty well non-stop for many generations in our most famous public schools. Only, notice, a charge of 'gross indecency,' not even 'serious offence'! This does seem like one law for the rich and another for the poor." My correspondent certainly makes a strong point. How many of the magistrates, M.P.s, and other public-school men, who get hot under the collar on this subject, ought, at some period in their boyhood, to have gone to prison if these sentences are justified?

* * *

A horrified friend writes to tell me that his small son, aged nine, came home the other day from school asking to be shown how to draw a correct swastika. Asked why, he explained that it was for a new game at school. When he had explained the new game my friend got his son to write down the story in his own words. Here it is:

> In school we (the boys) are getting up gangs and fighting. There are two gangs, i.e., Hitler's

gang and the U.N. Most of the people joined the Nazis because the Nazis could wave flags (really handkerchiefs) with swastikas drawn on them. But the U.N. could not wave flags because nobody knew what the U.N. flag was. That was why I joined Hitler's Nazis.

My friend adds that, until it was explained to him, his son called the United Nations the "New Natty Nations," and that he is still very wobbly about the United Nations flag !

* * *

"The answer to your problem of conscience in drinking either Malanist or Franco sherry (which has troubled me, too) is Australian sherry." This authoritative dictum comes from no less a food and wine expert than Raymond Postgate. He explains that sherry made on the *flor* system in Australia is good, and the product of great labour and experience. Foolishly, the importers do not adequately convey to the British consumer the difference between this and very inferior sherries. Postgate adds that either Dryad or Stonyfell Special Flor are thoroughly good, but that, for some unknown reason, few people have yet discovered that Australian sherry can be as good as any other.

* * *

Another correspondent seeks to frighten me with evidences from the past. He draws my attention to King James the First's *A Counterblaste to Tobacco*, published in 1604. There the royal abstainer writes that tobacco "makes a kitchen oftentimes in the inward parts of men, soiling and infecting them with an unctuous and oily kinde of Soote, as hath bene found in some great Tobacco takers that after their deaths were opened." King James also inquires with some passion whether you are not "guiltie of sinneful and shameful lust that although you bee troubled with no disease, but in perfect health, yet can you neither be merry at an Ordinarie, nor lascivious in the Stewes, if you lack Tobacco to provoke your appetite to any of those sortes of recreation." Now I know why Old King Cole called for his pipe as well as his bowl and his fiddlers three.

* * *

Mystery solved. First it was explained on Billy Graham's behalf that he meant Socialism with a small "s," then that the more correct word was "secularism," and now we learn that it was all due to a misunderstanding of the American language.

Mr. Gerry Beavan, a member of the Graham team which drafted the statement, said: "The word socialism in America means theatre-going, social life, materialism, and so on." CRITIC

THIS ENGLAND

Prizes are awarded of £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed.
Paste entries on a POSTCARD.

This rabbit recipe so played on my imagination that I went downstairs in the middle of the night, took a rabbit from the refrigerator and cooked it.—Letter in *Star*. (C. M. Alderson.)

Peer wishes to exchange portraits by Kneller and Lely for auxiliary Bermudan sloop, of equal beauty.—Advt. in *The Times*. (Heidi Heimann.)

Bachelor, 33, 5ft 6in, would like to meet girl/girls, interested in messing about in boats; state other interests.—Advt. in *London Weekly Advertiser*. (E. Spivack.)

Although Welsh was the language of my cradle and my religion and is still in daily use I believe the rise of English and decline of Welsh to be in accordance with some providential Divine law working for "one far-off Divine event to which the whole creation moves."—Letter in *Western Mail*. (Graham Beeston.)

JESUS INC.

To heathen Britain, fast in Satan's grip,
America gives Christian leadership—
To advertise religion
Where we writhe in darkness Stygian,
The States finance a missionary trip.

Bestowing generous spiritual aid,
God's Country organises Christ's crusade—
The evangelistic mission
To redeem us from perdition
American soul-savers have pre-paid.

While gross materialism we embrace
And social self-indulgence grows apace,
They send on our behalf now,
A squad of God's ground-staff now,
To man the U.S. Gospel A-bomb base.

Admission's free, and Jesus tops the bill,
Saved souls bring grist to the crusader's mill—
Non-Socialist investors
Have all made dollar gestures,
But converts may contribute by God's will.

The mission to save Britain from the brink
Reveals that Saints need not from Mammon shrink—
The world's industrial Crœsus
In partnership with Jesus
Brings Christ to Britain labelled "Jesus Inc."

SAGITTARIUS

Slave Electrons

No more sardonic adjective could be applied to the electron than "free." As the scientist uses it, of course, it means "foot-loose" in the sense that the electron is not shackled to an orbit by the forces of the atom, going round and round like a blindfold ox, grinding corn. It is "free" to travel through cables and produce electrical currents; it is "free" to fly off from a heated filament in cathode beams. But it has been "liberated" only to become our slave. It must respond *pronto* to the flick of the switch. It must travel through gases to give us fluorescent tube-lighting. It must go through a pre-determined drill to rectify and amplify radio-signals into speech and music and sound-effects. It must batter itself against the television screen to give us pictures. Travelling with the speed of light, it does a vast amount of physical work for us, and nowadays it does quite a bit of "thinking" for us.

If anyone had told Bob Cratchit, perched on the high stool of Scrooge's counting-house, that one day his place would be taken by a slave more servile than himself, he would have thought it a joke to make Tiny Tim laugh. But last pay-day, the bakers at Cadby Hall had their wage-slips prepared for them untouched by human hands. The most complicated items and sums—P.A.Y.E., overtime, club-subscriptions, insurance, pensions contributions, loan repayments, sick pay, etc., totalling 20 different variables—had been worked out by "Leo" (Lyons' Electronic Office) and not by a clerical staff.

"Tchah!" said a scientist, when told that this job had been done in 40 minutes: "Too slow!" He cited electronic computers which do in a few seconds mathematical problems on which a Senior Wrangler would spend months with pad and pencil. So can Leo. I saw a problem involving square roots, multiplication, division, addition and subtraction fed in as a piece of ticker-tape. In a flicker of an eye-lash the printer produced the answer running into millions. In that split second, the problem had been passed through the 5,000 valves of the "store" (the "memory" device which holds the information) and the "co-ordinator," which selects the information and passes it on to the "arithmetical unit." This does the calculation and feeds the answer back to the automatic printer.

Leo could cope with Einstein, but Relativity is simple compared with the combined eccentricities of the Inland Revenue and the fact that Bill Bunn had a cold in the head on Monday and Cocky Neal made an extra three-quarters of a mile of Swiss Roll on Tuesday. Such variables, with so many combinations and permutations, in a bakery staff of 1,700, means that it takes 40 minutes (instead of 225 man-hours) to prepare the entire pay-roll, and for the hand-out slips and permanent ledger entries to be printed in duplicate because Leo does the same calculations twice over as a check.

At the moment, the wage-accountancy is being done by the automatic computer only for the Cadby Hall bakery, but it can (and will) be extended to the whole 33,000 pay-packets of J. Lyons and Co. and will complete them in 12½ hours instead of 4,275 man-hours. The assurance has been given that this £150,000 electronic robot, constructed by Lyons' own engineers, will not cause redundancy among the staff at present employed; that the change-over will be gradual and that its real object is to avoid the multiplication of staff which would be involved in the manifold other jobs which the silent slaves can do (if necessary) 24 hours a day and 7 days a week.

How many currants in how many buns will how many people eat on Friday fortnight? How many tubs of ice-cream will be consumed in how many cinemas? How many cups of tea will be swallowed in the Corner Houses after the Trooping of the Colour—(*a*) if it is a wet day, (*b*) if it is a dry day, (*c*) if it is a hot-wet day, or (*d*) if it is a cold-dry day? With powers of swift calculation which are almost unlimited, Leo will be able to predict contingencies or to turn business "hunches" into numbers. The "office," instead of dealing with end-results, will move into future sales promotions.

Meanwhile, the machine in its abundant spare time is being hired to outside bodies at £75 an hour. Royal Ordnance counts it cheap at the price to be able to produce, in a few hours the ready reckoners of the ballistics of shells and guided missiles which would have taken many man-years to work out. The Meteorological Office is gratified with the results which Leo has given in its tried experiments at producing hour-by-hour, locality-by-locality predictions. And, on top of this, comes the news of the uncanny possibilities, in industry, of the "Merton-N.P.L. Grating." This was a device invented by Sir Thomas Merton for use with the spectroscope, that optical device by which the elemental composition of a chemical, a metal or even a planet can be determined from the light-spectra of the elements.

This may seem academic (although it is used in industrial analysis) but the "grating," evolved in this connection, has now acquired an industrial significance. Applied to machine tools, like jig-borers, it can determine accuracies of ten-thousandths of an inch and, in conjunction with electronic devices, can maintain such accuracies in entirely automatic operations. An industrial firm is now co-operating with the National Physical Laboratory in extending the applications of the "grating" from the operation of individual machines to whole processes, with the ultimate ambition of creating an entirely automatic factory.

This is the logical extension to mechanical engineering of automatic methods already in piece-meal operation throughout much of indus-

try and in total operation in such things as E.C.M.E. (Electronic Circuit-making Equipment) in which two girls can produce wireless sets at the rate of one every 20 seconds. This involves a fundamental revision of the conventional idea of a wireless set as a maze of wires and terminals. Instead, the circuit, with all the conductors, coils, condensers and resistors, is stamped as grooves on a plastic panel—like the printed diagram of the set as you see it in a technical journal. The panel is sprayed with metal and the surface milled, until only the grooves are left behind. This sounds strange only because we have got used to the idea of electricity travelling along thread-like wires; in fact, it will travel along any continuous metal conductor. The terminals are fixed automatically; so are the valves and, at the end of a battery of automatic operations, 70 feet long, a functioning set emerges.

To such a set will presently be added, in place of the conventional valves, those remarkable devices, the transistors. These are "throw-backs" to our old friends, the cat's-whisker sets of the early days of broadcasting but modernised to the point where a flake of germanium crystal and its "feelers" will give the values of a powerful wireless valve, without heating, and virtually indestructible. In terms of these miniature valves, no bigger than a little finger-nail, an electronics enthusiast can conceive a "cub" Leo as a desk-computer.

Already electronics have invaded such massive operations as the making of steel and the rolling of plate. Indeed, the high-speed operations of a modern steel rolling-mill would be impossible without all the electronic auxiliaries, which control the thickness and adjust the operations. In many other industries, servo-motors photo-electric cells, etc., while not displacing the skills of operators, have given them slave apprentices and a new subtlety in performance. For electronics has given us senses more acute and more reliable than our own. The photo-electric cell is the sleepless eye. The microphone is the super-ear. "Touch" far more sensitive than our own nerve-endings can detect variations of ten-thousandths of an inch. We have not yet got very effective artefacts of smell and taste, because the physiologists still do not properly understand how the olfactory cells and the taste-buds convert chemical factors, such as *Nuit d'Amour* and boiled cabbage, into electrical signals to the brain. When they find out, we can have "smellies" as well as "talkies" and taste Philip Harben's cooking as well as watch it on television.

All this raises profound social questions. What the 19th century started when it began to replace muscle-effort by machines is being extended to the senses and, to a limited extent, to the processes of thinking. In a state of full employment, we are less aware of the intrusion of the new slaves than we would have been in the 1930s, when the miners, for instance, would justifiably have resisted the kind of labour-saving mechanisation which they now accept as an ally in their job. Moreover, as J. Lyons and Co. can argue, new devices do not necessarily mean that present workers are displaced, but that future work can be undertaken which would have been impossible simply in terms of hands employed. But Bob Cratchit does not take kindly to the idea of Leo being able to do his job, any more than the naval ratings on H.M.S. *Eagle* like being cramped and crowded by their electronic "slaves." It needs a re-adjustment of ideas both in terms of the individuals who feel themselves directly affected and of the industrial labour movement, where the emphasis changes with each new departure and, in time, the trade union structure alters. For example, Leo, impinging on the clerical unions, has skipped a further phase; its acolytes are members not of the Electrical Trade Union but of the Association of Scientific Workers.

The speed of change is acceleration, and adjustments may not always be painless. This calls for more foresight than the trade unions have hitherto possessed, as to the nature of the new Industrial Revolution. The T.U.C. missed a great opportunity just before the war, when it failed to take full advantage of the offer (accepted by Ernest Bevin when he was chairman) by the British Association to form a Joint Committee—with scientists sitting together with trade unionists to discuss the advances of science which would affect the character of employment. This was a genuine effort by the scientists to discharge their social responsibilities. But the T.U.C. never made the Joint Committee effective.

In the forcing house of war, the laboratory techniques became industrial processes. Out of it came atomic energy, the growth of plastics, jet propulsion, servo-mechanisms and a new range of electronics bred of the experience of radar. And into the industrial field has come a vast new army of workers—the slave electrons which do not pay union dues.

RITCHIE CALDER

Community Project

THE first tangible benefits of the Five Year Plan came to a group of 28 low-lying villages in Delhi State as the monsoon was ending. I went to Kanjhaula in early September. It had rained the evening before, one of the last downpours of the two-month rainy season, and I had to pick my way between puddles and slush on the path leading into the village from the main road.

"You would have had to take off your shoes and wade if you had come at this time last year," a young villager accompanying me into the village said. I stopped to question a group of farmers sitting on their beds under the shade of a tree. For the first time in years, they replied, water had not collected in their fields after the rains. Usually it stagnated till October, ruining the summer crop which should be harvested by then.

Four months before—in May, the hottest and dryest month of the year—1,260 schoolboy members of the National Cadet Corps, who had volunteered to help in the Community Projects scheme, camped near Kanjhaula. The task before them was to clear and re-align drainage channels dug by Moghul engineers 300 years ago, so that surplus water from the area could again be drawn off into the Jamuna river. Villagers, who had little to do between the sowing and the harvest, would be encouraged to help so that in future they would take up such projects voluntarily.

Under the fierce May sun, help from villagers was sporadic. They were doubtful whether the work would be completed. Their scepticism was understandable, for, living 20 miles from New Delhi, they had been victims of many short-lived schemes. But within a month, which had been taken from their summer vacation, the cadets had cleared 32 out of the 40 miles of channels interlacing the area.

According to the Community Projects Executive Officer for the group of villages, the cadets had saved 2,000 acres of the most fertile land in Delhi from waterlogging.

A talk with the Principal of Kanjhaula's school, which attracts students from all the neighbouring villages, showed that the benefits were not limited to the saving of foodgrain and making it possible for villagers to enter their homes dry shod. Last year, he said, attendance had gradually dropped as the water level rose. Finally, in the end of August, when it became impossible to cross the ground from one classroom to another without wading through knee-deep water, he was forced to close the school for a fortnight. This year, attendance had been continuously maintained.

The compounder in the school clinic, which also treats patients from nearby villages, revealed another welcome result of the drain clearance. The incidence of malaria had fallen by more than half.

Many of the students were members of the National Cadet Corps and had worked on clearing the drainage channels. Their enthusiasm for manual labour was as high as ever—during the midday break they were busy levelling and grassing the school playground.

But the Principal was not happy. He had lived his life among the villagers. The boys had done a good job, he said, and had proved that the traditional distaste of the educated class for manual labour was not deeply rooted. But it would take more than five years for the villagers to learn to depend on themselves rather than on the Government. I returned to ask one of the farmers who had described how his field had benefited: would they do the work themselves next time? "It won't be necessary to clear the channels for some years," he said, "and by then the Government should be able to send us the cadets again."

AJIT BHATTACHARJE

THE OATH

(*To the Attorney-General of the United States.*)

To you, dear sir, I send these words,
Swiftly urgent—winged as birds.
May you read when day is done,
At your suite in Washington.

I swear that I have seen the light,
And put all knowledge from my sight.
Wisdom, like a female spy,
Tried to lure—but I was sly!

I swear that all the things I've learned
From the books that should be burned
Will be purged to ease my mind—
Leaving nothing there to find.

I swear that I have never been
Related to my kith and kin.
I've never had, as you will find,
Associations of any kind.

I swear that in my reckless youth,
I never dared to seek the Truth.
If you, dear sir, will merely bid,
I'll make a list of those who did.

I swear that I have always tried
To recognise the buttered side.
Whatever may be said of me,
I know my opportunity.

I swear that I will always dread
The mention of the colour red.
I'll tint the ever rising flood
With the blueness of my blood.

I swear that God so loved the world
He made us with our flag unfurled:
He stuck a musket in our hand . . .
"Give 'em hell!" was His command.

I swear that when our Jesus died,
He told His Father that He lied—
That He regretted (with a sigh)
The fib about the needle's eye.

I swear to be devoid of will:
I'm the vessel that you fill.
Though once it may have took a man,
Today *I* am American!

Illinois, 1954. W. A.

French Recordings

We arrived in the small market town, with the French Radio recording-van, only half an hour late for our appointment with the mayor and his aides. As we had spent most of the morning interviewing people at several resorts along the Channel coast, our timetable—in so far as one ever has a timetable in France—could be said to be holding its own. Taking a recording-van round amongst the French is not so much a matter of getting people to talk, but rather of stopping them talking and of wrestling the microphone away. The hardest work is in the studio, when the cutting takes place—*faire de la charcuterie*, as Roland calls it.

The market town has no official Syndicat d'Initiative, which is perhaps why we found the local personalities full of enthusiasm and initiative, and eager to tell the English about their good cheeses, cider, and Calvados. The mayor in his braces could hardly wait for us to drink the *apéritif d'honneur*. "Here's M. Nicol, who'll tell you all about the process of distilling cider." M. Nicol, tall and urgent, wearing a butcher's apron, started to tell us about his *vieux Calva* there and then; the plump mayor, with some difficulty, cut him short. "And here's M. Lepêque, who's going to explain how he matures his Pont L'Evêque cheeses." M. Lepêque, elderly and bespectacled, shook his head in disagreement, but the mayor pressed on. "Then we're taking you to the last survivor of the makers of barrels by hand. He's going to start making a barrel for you, to record the peculiar noise." The last survivor, it appeared, was old and ill, but had agreed to rise from his sick bed. "Meanwhile, here's our *tambour*, who'll ring his bell and make an announcement. It's a pity he's lost his drum. That would have made more noise."

"Ah, m'sieur le maire, it is more correct to say that nobody knows how the drum came to disappear," quavered the town-crier indignantly, touching his peaked cap and stepping forward. "It was during the war, and the drum wasn't in my charge anyway, and . . . "

Our producer, with his usual tact, proposed a beginning by recording the town-crier. We all went outside and Roland brought the mike across. Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling; the town-crier gave us good measure before he raised his voice to the sudden silence. "*Avis!*" He hesitated unduly. "But, m'sieur le maire, which one shall I give ? "

Roland made frantic snapping signals into the mike. "But any one! " cried the mayor. "Invent one if you like."

The bell rang again. "*Avis!* A bay mare has been lost by Monsieur . . . . Ah, m'sieur le maire, perhaps I'd better not give the name of anyone around here. Which name . . . ? "

"Whichever you like, *nom de Dieu*. M. Dupont—say M. Dupont."

As the town-crier made his third attempt, the church clock began to strike eleven, and our producer's worried expression changed at this fortuitous addition to local sounds.

The mayor and his aides piled into the butcher's van, which led us for several miles through the rich pastures and decrepit orchards of the Pays d'Auge to an isolated ancient cottage. Inside the adjacent shed the last of the *tonneliers* was waiting for us, pasty white in the dimness; and this enhanced his startling resemblance to some of the types portrayed in the eleventh century embroidery at Bayeux. The impression of stepping back through time was heightened by the fact that a finished barrel in a corner was exactly the same shape, narrow and elongated, as those loaded into the ships of William of Normandy.

It was M. Nicol, champing at the gag imposed on him, who readily supplied the background information while the sick man worked feverishly with his traditional tools. "And I'll give you some Calvados to taste that's forty years old," M. Nicol baited us, "when you come to my place."

The owlish M. Lepêque had disappeared into the lush meadows, still shaking his head. We hared back to the town, followed by the butcher's van containing the mayor, still in his braces, and half of his municipal council. "And now," declaimed M. Nicol, when all were assembled in his orchard, "now I will explain the process of making Calvados, from the collecting of the cider apples to the distillation and maturing."

"Just a resumé will do," said Roland hopefully. The first hour of the afternoon had just struck and there was a tempting lunch provided for us at the town's one hotel.

M. Nicol's explanations entailed following him from his storage barn to his cider press, from the press to the distillery and on to the cellars, all of which were dispersed about his extensive grounds and establishment like highly vulnerable military stores. Few people got as far as the distillery. Roland eventually cornered M. Nicol in a huge barn and brandished the mike at him. "Now I'll translate as you go. Just sum up what you've been telling us," said Roland anxiously, a hungry look in his eyes. M. Nicol, momentarily stifled with astonishment, then began as though haranguing a meeting of protest against excessive taxation.

"He'll obviously be a Député one day," commented the mayor as the rest of us stole stealthily away to the hotel. ". . . . distillation . . . . fermentation . . . ." The strong, indefatigable voice could still be heard, with an occasional desperate intervention: "*C'est bien cela.* And to sum up . . . ."

During the excellent lunch the mayor remarked that M. Lepêque had gone to a village ceremony that was to be presided over by the Sous-Préfet. "Perhaps we could get him to say a few words," suggested our producer eagerly.

"I don't doubt it—if you're referring to the Sous-Préfet." The mayor began to draw a map on the table cover. "The village is rather difficult to find, but this will give you an idea."

Our departure was precipitated by the approach of M. Nicol, shouting something about his forty-year-old Calvados as our two vehicles sped away. The untidily hedged lanes became increasingly narrow until, suddenly, the way was almost blocked by a straggle of parked, ancient cars. Nearby, under a barn, was a jovial gathering of stout, red-faced farmers, seated at properly laden trestle-tables. The hubbub ceased abruptly at our approach, and a few of the younger men rose and advanced as though developing a defensive screening action. "I think it's the sight of my despatch case," said Roland, tossing the bulky offender into the car. "These farmers suspect everyone with a despatch-case of being an Inspector of Indirect Taxation."

The reception changed quickly to one of welcome when it became known that we had a mike and a recording-van. "It's a pity you didn't arrive in time for the speeches," someone said regretfully.

The distinguished figure of the Sous-Préfet came forward and, after chatting courteously for a few minutes, gently but firmly took the mike from Roland and held it covetously close to his mouth. A respectful circle stood around while he spoke unceasingly for a quarter of an hour—not yet another set speech of a Préfet ('*Ce département est l'image même de la France . . . !*') but an evocative, interesting account of the region he governs; and all in an understandable English, which, however, may account for him relinquishing the mike after so short a possession. He handed it over to M. Lepêque, the *affineur de Pont L'Evêque*, who now seemed to have changed his mind.

"The Pont L'Evêque cheeses date back to Roman times," he began to tell Roland. "Their history . . . ."

"Very interesting," commented Roland eventually. "Now would you care to tell us something about the process ?"

"They're not made in Pont L'Evêque, but get their name from being marketed there. Now, the market position . . . ."

Half-an-hour later, after being regaled with Monbazillac and cake, we left the convivial company in the festooned barn and drove back to the coast.

"Come to think of it," said Roland after a time, "we never heard how Pont L'Evêque is matured. Ah well, *il n'y a que la charcuterie à faire.*"

Len Ortzen

The Arts and Entertainment

THE GLASS IS NOT FOR BURNING

Mr. Charles Morgan, as a writer, is nothing if not consistent. The properties of his fantasy world vary very little from work to work—high-class houses inhabited by high-class people faced with high-class moral problems. Mr. Morgan provides the widest of margins, spiritual as well as financial, for his characters, and it is this which makes their predicaments seem phoney to many people. If only some slightly mean or petty or vulgar cloud could be even dimly discerned on the horizon of their beautiful moral characters ! But it's no good asking for the impossible. Mr. Morgan is clearly incapable of imagining anything really low. When he does try, the result is only ludicrous, as, for instance, at one point in his new play *The Burning Glass* (at the Apollo). The hero is refusing to give even to the Prime Minister the secret of his invention, which is more deadly than the atom bomb, and he is asked by the Prime Minister's aide, Lord Henry Strait, to whom will he give it :

Christopher : To no one—at present.

Lord Henry : That is an intolerable position. Is it a question of price ? (*On that Christopher swings round at him.*)

Christopher : My God, you can't say that. You. . . . (*He stifles himself and out of the momentary silence, Mary says very quietly.*)

Mary : Lord Henry, you know it is not true.

Yes, we know it is not true. But the trouble is we know it much too well. The vulgar suggestion is out of key with all the beauty that has been laid on—with the Regency looking glass and the Recamier sofa and the ivory chessmen and the Bechstein Grand and the hushed swopping of quotations from the Gospels. It could never have been made by these people, in this room, overlooking that garden. It is a false note in the Morgan world. But it is certainly a question whether that world would not be truer if the ring of it were a good deal less false.

Not that *The Burning Glass* is, I consider, one of Mr. Morgan's better plays ; it might have come out more convincingly as one of his long short stories. As a play the emphasis does not fall quite in the right place. The spiritual predicament in which the Terrifords find themselves is of having discovered almost by accident a machine of terrifying power. As a loyal Englishman Christopher Terriford feels it his duty to hand over the use of this power to the Prime Minister as a weapon against the Totalitarians in an emergency ; but he is con-

Try the two-tankful test

PROVE SMOOTHER RUNNING

However well your engine *seems* to run, you are not getting the full smooth power you paid for when you bought your car.

Thousands of miles of road-tests have proved that Shell with I·C·A gives every engine smoother running. These results are completely convincing—but we do not ask you to accept them. We ask you to test Shell with I·C·A for yourself.

First : Fill up with Shell with I·C·A. Do not expect an immediate improvement, but

Second : When your tank is nearly empty, fill up with Shell again. Then, during this second tankful, you will notice that your engine is running *definitely more smoothly and more sweetly.*

This will be because the I·C·A (Ignition Control Additive) in Shell has fireproofed the glowing deposits in your combustion chambers which cause pre-ignition and so prevent your engine from developing its full horsepower smoothly.

For the first time since your engine was brand-new you will experience full-power smoothness.

WITH I·C·A

New additive of *proved* value to your car

LOOK FOR THE LABEL

How I·C·A works The Ignition Control Additive blended into Shell contains Tri-Cresyl Phosphate (Shell Patent applications pending).

This is how it works :

Deposits are forming in the combustion chambers of your engine every moment it is running. These deposits glow and fire the petrol air mixture in the cylinder before the spark. This is pre-ignition. It means that you cannot get the full response from your car because the engine is not developing its power smoothly. And the higher compression ratios get, the worse the effects of these deposits will be.

I·C·A fireproofs these deposits and entirely prevents pre-ignition. It also insulates them and prevents spark-plug short circuits.

Shell with I·C·A costs no more

You can now get Shell with I·C·A, at no extra cost, from every Shell pump in Britain.

***Only* Shell has I·C·A**

***Only* Shell with I·C·A gives you full-power smoothness**

What are you doing tomorrow?

TOMORROW (says procrastinating Man) I will cease from procrastination. Tomorrow I will cut down my smoking. Tomorrow I will work harder. Tomorrow I will resist the trite, the flippant, the foolish thing. Tomorrow I will scorn the wiles of popular journalism. Tomorrow I will start reading the Manchester Guardian.

Excellent resolve. To change to the Manchester Guardian is a seeming duty which so soon becomes a positive pleasure. The Manchester Guardian has much to offer you — excellent writing, virile reporting, a refreshing integrity and idealism. It is a newspaper which wins, without wooing, your loyal affection. Yes, perhaps you will change to the Manchester Guardian tomorrow. Yet why *tomorrow*—that dangerous never-never day! Why not make the change on the one day when things really happen—*today!*

If you have any difficulty in getting your Manchester Guardian regularly, please write to: The Manchester Guardian, Manchester.

vinced that power as such is not necessarily a good, and refuses to make it available for what are usually called beneficent purposes. This is certainly an interesting subject, but it fails to be the subject of the play. The only moral problem that exists for Christopher is the peace-time use of the power, but the play devotes itself to an emergency of the kind which by definition there is no dispute over. Thus we are really cheated. We seem to be dealing with high-class moral issues to which the bandying of Christ's commandments might be appropriate. But this is only sleight of hand ; what we are in fact dealing with is an emergency—namely the abduction of the inventor by a foreign power and a consequent threat of war.

Mr. Morgan is a skilful story-teller, and his second act is an excitingly conducted piece of narrative. But there are, for once, too many holes in this story. Nor are the characters, except for one, interesting or convincing. The exception is the Prime Minister. Apart from his ludicrous beard, Monty Winthrop is a credible "great man," weighty, solid and several-sided, and Mr. Laurence Naismith makes a really satisfying portrait of him, with his bark of "Am I right?" and his twinkling humour and his grave power of decision. Variety is just what the other characters lack. I don't quite know whether to blame the writing, the casting, the producing or the acting ; no doubt the blame is shared. Christopher Terriford, the discoverer of *The Burning Glass*, is remarkable only for being unremarkable. Ordinariness of a kind is, of course, the mark of a Morgan hero. But it is usually a very special kind of ordinariness. A Morgan hero remains a very commonplace decent sort of fellow like you or me, in spite of having won a First in Greats and a high diploma for Gunnery, of being the youngest Commander on the retired list and also playing Chopin like Lipatti, of being a seeded Wimbledon tennis player and also possessing a memory stocked with quotations from Pascal, Rémy de Gourmont, Justinian, Father D'Arcy, Chateaubriand and other O.K. names.

Christopher Terriford obviously ought to be this sort of ordinary, but he doesn't come out like that in Mr. Michael Goodliffe's version. He is merely an ordinary ordinary high-class young man, who has just won a sort of spiritual football pool and doesn't quite know how to spend the dividend. Miss Faith Brook is given, it must be admitted, the devil of a job with his wife, Mary. She is asked by the author to represent a young girl of 24 "intuitively wiser—and perhaps spiritually," than her husband :

> She is beautiful and gentle, simple and direct ; so full of happiness and inward peace that nothing shakes her. The roots of her life are her love of God, which saves her from panic in the upheavals of the world ; her love of her husband, which gives her vitality and balance ; and her sense of proportion which prevents her from condemning human frailty. . . .

All this, and a "wise" mother-in-law, too. No wonder the actress is baffled and falls back on a series of strained attitudes vaguely reminiscent of stained glass. The mother-in-law, Lady Terriford, ("by no means a worldy woman," says the author, and, my goodness, how she isn't !) has an odious part. An old flame of the Prime Minister's in the least worldly sense, she is decidedly arch, and a bit fey, except at the one moment when it would have really helped, and her chief function is to catch the spiritual ball when it is tossed to her by her son, like this :

> CHRISTOPHER (*to the Prime Minister*) : I am not shirking it. I didn't bring you here on a fool's errand. (*And now he is struggling.*) My mother has one text by which she rules her life. It was my father's too. It's in my bones. "Render ——" (*His voice breaks.*) I can't easily say it.

Lady Terriford has no like inhibitions (I don't really quite see what his are ; they haven't been frightened of the well-known quotations elsewhere in the play). One look from him and she trots it out, word perfect, adding off her own bat "It's plain common sense." I think it was a mistake not to play her part anyhow "against" instead of "with" the writing. Mr. Michael Gough, with great nervous intensity, plays the wicked second-in-command who turns out to be a gallant gentleman after all, and Mr. Robert Speaight is blandly wicked as the enemy agent disguised as an Oxford economist.

Still, I must not leave the impression that the play is unsuccessful ; it will find a large audience. As a thriller it is twenty times as good as the majority served up to us, and there is no doubt that Mr. Morgan conducts his fantasies with a real panache. Anyone who enjoys, as I do, living vicariously above his spiritual station for an hour or two, will take pleasure in it. And there is the additional pleasure of living above your political station, too. I adore hobnobbing with prime ministers on the stage, and this one is worth hobnobbing with. In short, not vintage Charles Morgan, but for all that quite tremendously vintage.

At the Royal Artillery Theatre, Woolwich (twenty minutes from Charing Cross), they are giving with great enterprise a season of International modern plays in weekly rep., four first London productions running. This week a new play by Sean O'Faolain, a Carl Zuckmayer starting March 2, Jean Giraudoux's *The Enchanted* on March 9 and Carel Capek's *The Macropoulos Secret* on March 16. The first play in the series was O'Neill's *A Moon for the Misbegotten* and it was well put on considering the short time at the company's disposal, good sets and production, and more than adequate acting from Grace Poole and Seamus O'Gorman. Well worth a visit for the unusual programme.

T. C. WORSLEY

PILTDOWN SCULPTURE

THE development of Henry Moore's sculpture is a tragic example of how the half-truths, on which so much Modern Art has been based, eventually lead to sterility and—in terms of appreciation—mass self-deception. Tragic because Moore is so obviously an honest-minded artist.

Thirty of his new, large and small bronzes are now at the Leicester Galleries. A life-size *King and Queen*, with crowns like jug handles to their heads, bodies that are scooped-out, winded and smacked flat like kippers, fairly life-like hands that rest on laps as boneless and lifeless as mattresses, stare blindly (their eyes are holes to be threaded as the eyes of needles) at the crowds who admire them and talk of "presences." A mother with simplified legs but a wrench-spanner for a head holds back her child who is trying to bite off her breast with his beak—he has presumably succeeded once, for her other breast is a hollow ! *Three Standing Figures* look like petrol pumps. A woman reclines, a conglomeration of bone-shapes that seem in places to be lagged with sacking. It is of course easy to be facetious about anything that is imaginative. But the invention, the oddness of these works is pointless. Their distortions do not interpret or clarify the structure of what they portray, but are arbitrary and inconsistent (a real arm and a set-square breast) ; their emotional impact is unreckoned and often so contradictory that it is comic ; their symbolism is so vague that it doesn't deserve the name. Eventually one begins to realise that it is not their distortions that are arresting at all, but the fact that any parts have any reference to life whatsoever. And then, thinking about this, one begins to see what has gone wrong.

Moore has often been praised as a craftsman. And indeed he is a craftsman of extraordinary sensibility and feeling. His early figures and abstract pieces, worked according to the theory of "truth to material," are very pleasing objects : satisfying to handle, interesting because they reveal so clearly the nature of the wood or stone in which they are carved, and admirable for the skill and sensitivity of their execution. But an artist must do more than create an *object*. A craftsman creates an object—usually one that can be used. An artist creates an image. An object is simply itself. An image connects and is a comment on something other than itself. A craftsman's primary concern is with the thing he is making ; an artist's primary concern is with his vision which the thing he is making must express. Moore has never consistently allowed for this basic distinction. He has always allowed the thing he is creating to dominate. As his imagination has demanded more stress and more drama, his "objects" have become less pleasing, more tortured, more fantastic, but no nearer to being connecting, commenting images. They remain objects with merely curious resemblances : fabricated *objets trouvés*.

Many characteristics of Moore's work support this argument : the fact that they are most impressive when seen very close—so close that no comparison with anything else can be made, when they become scaleless, a world unto themselves : the fact that Moore himself in his drawings so often places his sculptures on deserted planes : the frequently mentioned similarity of his work to natural *objects*—bones, tree trunks, drift-wood : the point that Moore's drawings (in which of course he *is* concerned with "outside" vision) have so little creative relationship to his sculpture.

Moore's great popularity, can, I think, like Sutherland's, be largely explained by the present sentimental, highbrow fashion for projecting crises of conscience and introspection on to the timeless processes of nature. In some way it is a comfort to lose oneself in aeons, to hide oneself in the rock of ages—perhaps rather as it is a comfort to leave all the troubles of the world to "Evolution."

Finally, I recommend the reader most strongly to go to the Beaux Arts Gallery to look at the bas-reliefs and drawings of Raymond Mason,

Meet Summer half-way at

TREGENNA CASTLE HOTEL

St. Ives, Cornwall

Set in its own park and woodland high above the sea

TENNIS
GOLF · SQUASH
BADMINTON

The Resident Manager will be happy to send full particulars

● FREE OFFER ●

The latest issue of **"NEW INTERNATIONAL,"** America's leading 64 page Marxist Review which is against Imperialism AND Stalinism : for International Socialism, will be sent to you FREE. Write NOW, to J. ROSS, BCM/135, London, W.C.1.

EUROPEAN RADIO

FRIDAYS 6d — FRIDAYS 6d

PROGRAMME DETAILS OF 20 CONTINENTAL STATIONS, NEWSAGENTS AND BOOKSTALLS OR 137 BLACKSTOCK ROAD, LONDON, N 4

a young sculptor of great talent who is concerned with men striving in their environment—instead of sinking back into it and emulating fossils.

JOHN BERGER

LOOK AND LISTEN

To discuss broadcasting and television is in the last analysis to discuss power, the power to persuade, the power to control how men shall think and feel on certain subjects of the highest importance. It is round this, however it may be masked—and it normally is masked—that the whole controversy about the organisation of broadcasting, whether it should be a monopoly or whether it should be commercial or whether it should be "free" in any other alternative way, really rages. In previous articles I have suggested that the B.B.C. has been the main instrument in the inculcation of what I have called the new orthodoxy; but in one sphere, the political, it has brought into being a new orthodoxy simply by virtue of existing, and here its role has not been that of the active agent so much as of the passive catalyst.

From its earliest days, the B.B.C.'s treatment of politics and political issues has been subjected to the most jealous scrutiny; that this is still so the Correspondence columns of recent issues of this journal testify. The B.B.C. is continually attacked both from the Right and from the Left. In very large measure the attacks cancel out, and this is often claimed as a proof of the B.B.C.'s political neutrality, its impartiality. The interesting question is: What is the nature of the B.B.C.'s impartiality in politics?

Some light on this is thrown by two very recent events. On February 18 there was announced for that evening in the digests of radio programmes published in the daily press a TV discussion on the Berlin Conference, to be led by Mr. William Pickles. This had not been billed in the *Radio Times*, and one welcomed it as an instance of journalistic enterprise on the part of the Television Service. It was behaving, one thought, precisely as a responsible newspaper would at the end of an important international conference. In fact, the discussion did not take place: the same day arrangements were announced for a Parliamentary debate on the subject, and the B.B.C. may not discuss affairs which are to be debated within a fortnight by Parliament. For the same reason, the speakers in the TV programme *In the News* were debarred from talking about the Berlin meeting.

The second incident occurred on the following day in the West of England Home Service. It was planned that the weekly news magazine-programme *The Week in the West* ("On-the-spot recordings of events, eye-witness reports, and interviews") should include a statement from the Boy Scouts' Association and a recorded interview with Mr. Paul Garland, the Bristol youth who has been disowned by the Scouts because of his membership of the Young Communist League. The broadcast did not take place because a West Country Conservative Association complained to a Conservative member who, in turn, protested to the Director-General of the B.B.C.

The instances show how restricted is the B.B.C. in its comments on public affairs as compared with the press. For a serious newspaper not to discuss an important issue simply because it was about to be debated in Parliament would be regarded as an act of monstrous irresponsibility; and not much would be thought of an allegedly independent newspaper that cut out an interview with a person in the news because a local M.P. had complained.

So far as the B.B.C. itself is concerned, it has solved the problems thrust upon it by party politics by passing the buck—passing it to the political parties. This may be very convenient for the B.B.C., but it means in effect that the discussion of politics we get on the air or on the screen is more and more the politics of the party line. There remains, of course, admirable reporting of events and of the background to the news in the Home Service and in the Third; but when it is a question of the political attitude to events, then the Party whips take over. We are being presented with alternative political orthodoxies, a Tory and a Labour; there is, as in the House of Commons, increasingly little room for the Independent who, whether fundamentally of the Right or the Left—and perhaps when faced with the choice at the pistol-point every man must be one or the other—claims the right to think and decide for himself.

This comes out especially in TV discussion programmes such as *In the News*, and comes out the more strongly because of the factitious Christian-name bonhomie in which they are steeped—last week Barbara and Priscilla were at it. These programmes have become outposts of that dreary institution, the Party Political Broadcast. They are valuable only when they discuss issues on which both parties are still relatively undecided, as when, a month or so ago, Hugh, Hector, Quintin and Dick discussed Germany. Otherwise, we are invited to witness adroit exhibitions of professionally closed minds. But, as we all know in fact, few political issues are ever as simple as they are made to appear in speeches at bye-elections. In the House of Commons the function of private members is no doubt akin to that of private soldiers—"theirs but to do or die"; but if we want worthy political discussion we need, in addition to private members, men and women who, no matter how firm their principles are, are outside the heat of immediate battle and can talk without fear of the Whips' taking their stripes away.

We had them once, for a few weeks in 1947, when the weeklies had to close down because of the fuel crisis and their editors were given time on the air to discuss the week's news. The result was the best discussion programmes we have had, but when the crisis ended, independence ended too. It is unlikely to return. To allow the party headquarters to control political broadcasting is to the B.B.C.'s convenience; and neither party, though it will continue to question the other, is likely to question itself publicly or allow its members to. No doubt we shall have to put up with the flat assertion and the downright contradiction which pass for political argument on the air and screen today. No doubt it satisfies the faithful of both parties. But it is nothing that any of us, B.B.C. or politicians, have reason to be proud of.

WILLIAM SALTER

THE MOVIES

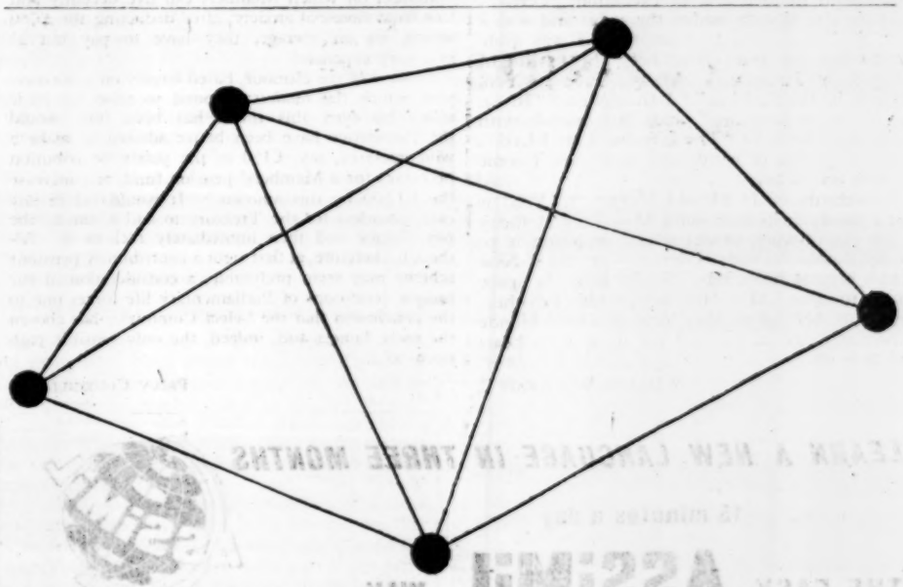
"The Member of the Wedding," at the Berkeley

"Manon des Sources," at the Rialto

"Kiss Me, Kate," at the Empire

"It Should Happen to You!" at the Leicester Square

Anyone familiar with that brief novel of Carson McCullers, *The Member of the Wedding*—once read, not forgotten—will be satisfied, I think, with the film made of it by Stanley Kramer and Fred Zinnemann. There may be—there always must be—something one will miss; here the magical convergence of puberty and a desolate provincialism. But if poetry has dwindled, drama has taken its place. I haven't seen the play that came between novel and film, and on which, presumably, the script writers have built; but there is a strengthening of character (with a new one introduced), and more shape has been given to a situation which, like *Poil de Carotte's*, depends on a single liberating stroke. Tomorrow



The QUICKEST way between two points is by

That's why journalists, businessmen, planters and poets, the boy in Basutoland, and the girl next door cable 'via Imperial'. You can send a cable from any of Britain's 13,000 Postal Telegraph Offices.

CABLE via Imperial

GPO Post Office Cable & Wireless Services GPO

or the day after will come that brother's wedding to which all the daydreams and frustrations of a twelve-year-old girl are affixed: she would, of course—a tomboy with a dog-clip—*be* the happy pair, but since she can't, plans to share their honeymoon. This ecstatic solution only gradually crystallises as the fascinating event draws near—to be blown to smithereens; and from that explosion a new phase of ignorance and hope starts. If, by the way, you don't remember or missed the lunacies of childhood and adolescence, this film may possibly seem strained.

Most of it passes in a single room, with only three characters: the girl (Julie Harris—a marvellous performance, if straight from the stage); Ethel Waters as a sort of Negro Nurse from *Romeo and Juliet*, unexpurgated; and a six-year-old spectacled boy, Brandon de Wilde. One can't imagine the parts better played, and if the director, Fred Zinnemann, has been content for most of his screen time to bring these characters near as possible and no more, I don't know that he has chosen wrong. With characters and acting as expressive as this, the camera can afford to efface itself and attend closely.

It's one thing for a director to decide that, in certain circumstances, stage methods may be best, quite another to assert it as a general principle of film-making. This M. Pagnol has done with increasing obstinacy, and *Manon des Sources*, for no other reason than its static talk, bores to desperation. It is well acted, well characterised, has an amusing plot about a town well drying up in Provence; yet after half an hour we would give anything to escape even to the latest slab of CinemaScope, which at least would have movement in mind.

Kiss Me, Kate comes from the stage into 3-D and plate-throwing. I can't compare it with its stage original, but its combination of Shakespeare (*Taming of the Shrew*) and Cole Porter is inspired both in idea and in execution. Perhaps everyone else already knows the songs and is sick of them, but coming to them fresh I was quite bowled over, as must have been the first-night audience of *Patience*. "Always True to You, Darling, in My Fashion," "I *Hate* Men," "Brush Up Your Shakespeare," and that recital, with engagement book, of "The Life that Late I Led"; so much sparkle of words and notes hasn't come my way for an age.

Two-thirds of *It Should Happen to You!* is daft comedy at its best, with Miss Judy Holliday as an out-of-work model whose ambition is to see her name—"Gladys Glover"—on one of New York's biggest hoardings. So she buys the space for six months. Miss Holliday couldn't be otherwise, with her sad-monkey looks of a little blonde Bendix, though in the end the thing loses heart and tails off.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Correspondence

M.P.'s EXPENSES

SIR,—You suggest in your otherwise admirable article that to grant M.P.s non-contributory retiring pensions will make it appear that they will enjoy a special privilege open to no other wage or salary earner. But the fact is that membership of the House, by its irregular and uncertain nature, is a peculiar form of employment which necessitates special treatment. The Select Committee deals with this problem in Para. 41 of its Report. There it states:

> Your Committee finds that a contributory scheme would be exceedingly difficult to operate. Instead of a single grant from the Treasury to cover the necessary pensions there would have to be established a fund, the level of which would constantly be fluctuating, owing to the interruptions that occur in Members' Parliamentary service. For instance, after a General Election a Member not re-elected might withdraw the subscriptions he had paid over a number of years, while a Member re-elected after an absence, might have to repay to the fund subscriptions previously withdrawn.

The Report comments further that "any contribution by Members to such a fund would add yet another item to the expenses, which they already find heavier than they can bear."

It is easy enough, in the normal industrial pensions scheme, to calculate actuarially what the contributions of the employer and the employee should be, in order to provide specified pensions. But with M.P.s, the liability on the pension fund would depend on the age at which they decide to retire and the number defeated at any particular election. Neither of these is predictable. There is a further difference. In an ordinary pensions scheme, contributions vary according to salary scale. M.P.s are all paid the same. A study of the Select Committee's Report makes it clear that that £1,500 is, in the Committee's opinion, the minimum on which Members can live decently and free from financial anxiety, after deducting the £750 which, on an average, they have to pay out as necessary expenses.

In view of the clamour, based largely on ignorance, with which the modest proposal to raise the basic salary by even this much has been met, would the Committee have been better advised to make a wild guess of, say, £150 as the yearly contribution necessary for a Members' pension fund, and increase the £1,500 by this amount? It would be, in any case, pointless for the Treasury to add a sum to the pay cheque and then immediately reclaim it. Although, therefore, at first sight a contributory pensions scheme may seem preferable, a consideration of the unique conditions of Parliamentary life forces one to the conclusion that the Select Committee has chosen the more honest and, indeed, the only sensible path open to it.

PRIVY COUNCILLOR

RADIO POLITICS

SIR,—Like Jack Longland, I take personal exception to what is implied by some of the criticism of the B.B.C. team-programmes. Apparently, a Socialist can only be authentic if he is announced as a Labour M.P. As one who does not have that advantage (which is often a disadvantage) and who does not think it either necessary or good politics to preface my opinions with "Speaking as Socialist . . ." I have never tempered my views nor disguised my convictions. Nor have I ever been expected to do so on *Any Questions? Town Forum* or *Matter of Opinion*. On the contrary, I am known to the organisers as a Socialist and am expected to behave like one. And I have never felt myself outnumbered.

Knowing something of how these programmes are organised I think it is grossly unfair to the producers to impute political discrimination to them. They have difficulties enough as it is through the agreement of the party managers that, apart from fair shares between the parties, individual M.P.'s shall not be invited too often, because of the jealousy of their colleagues; that, within that ration, certain M.P.'s (e.g. Bevanite) must be rationed even more strictly; that a subject cannot be discussed if it is likely to be debated in Parliament within the next ten days and that political personalities, freely criticised in the press, must be protected from criticism on the air. Add to that the unpredictability of the questions (unless it is suggested that they should be "cooked-up" by the B.B.C.) which may come up on the night—with last-minute anxieties as to whether they come under this or that ban; the unpredictability of the audience, the recruitment of which has been left to the Town Clerk, and the unpredictability of the members of the team.

The Scottish Labour M.P.'s forced the critics' arguments to their logical conclusion when they attacked the Scottish *Matter of Opinion*, because the questions were "frivolous" and demanded that there should be two M.P.'s on each programme. The first criticism is wrong headed even if it were true. These programmes are being attacked because they reach big audiences, which they have built up by being entertainment. (If they were merely political discussions they would have audiences as small as political meetings get today). The lighter side carries the serious content (I am less annoyed by frivolous questions than I am by frivolous—or bogus—answers to serious questions). The second suggestion is indefensible and I resent it, not as a broadcaster, but as a member of the Labour Party. Are Labour M.P.'s the only people qualified to express a Socialist opinion and are they to carry the Whip on to the radio? It is true that on a Friday night I do not know what line was decided at the Parliamentary Party on Wednesday but that means I am free to stick to my Socialist principles without regard to House of Commons expediency. Anyway, it is shockingly bad radio, obvious to any listener, when a political speaker has to trim a question back to party-line.

RITCHIE CALDER

LOOK AND LISTEN

SIR,—Your radio critic's remarks on B.B.C. religion prompt one to the conclusion that, so far from our being able to pride ourselves on our freedom from radio advertising in this country, the whole of each day's broadcasting is in effect a gigantic sponsored programme, the sponsor being the Religious Broadcasting Section.

For it is characteristic of commercial radio that the sponsor does not weary his audience by a ceaseless plugging of his line of goods; but relies on short, carefully timed intrusions, which his listeners will tolerate rather than give themselves the trouble of switching off and on again in the space of a few minutes. This technique is well illustrated in "Lift up Your Hearts," "Five to Ten," "The Epilogue," and even "Children's Hour Prayers."

Small wonder that the bishops are resolutely opposed to commercial radio. This would mean exposing a cosy monopoly to the full blast of competition; worst of all, the churches might even be called upon, in common with their competitors, to pay for their advertising.

E. W. NEWTON

8 Huntley House, Kingswood Estate, S.E.21.

LEARN A NEW LANGUAGE IN THREE MONTHS

15 minutes a day

THE EASY ASSiMiL WAY

Assimil is the accepted Continental method that teaches you, in your own home, languages as they are spoken—without the drudgery of learning by heart.

Assimil Books, Assimil Records, or a combination of both bring you a thoroughly practical and satisfying means of home study.

For over a quarter of a century the Assimil system has been recognised on the Continent as the easiest modern method of learning languages. It is a great success. Try it, and you will become yet another enthusiast.

ASSIMIL OFFER COMPLETE COURSES IN: FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, GERMAN, RUSSIAN, ENGLISH.

Courses are also available for those whose native tongue is not English.

Courses may be purchased on easy terms.

ASSIMIL (England), Dept. A185, 10 Pembridge Square, London, W.2. Phone: BAYswater 5131.
Please send, without obligation, full details of
ASSIMIL LANGUAGE COURSES
In French, Italian, Spanish, German, Russian, English. *(Delete as necessary).*
I am interested in ☐ Records and Books ☐ Records ☐ Books

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....A88

SIR,—May I add a footnote to Mr. William Salter's interesting article on religious broadcasting in your issue of February 13? A few days after reading it, I myself gave a talk in the Home Service about a visit to Enna, the ancient centre of the Demeter cult and, according to legend, the actual site of the rape of Persephone. Referring to the Easter festivities—which still retain traces of pre-Christian rites—I remarked (in my script): "Christ was risen—or was it Persephone?" This, incredible as it may seem, had to be cut, presumably on the score of "blasphemy." I could have said it, no doubt, on the Third—but not (oh dear me, no) on the Home or the Light.

I may be a wicked old rationalist, but I find it hard to understand where my offence lay—unless, perhaps, the B.B.C. suspected me of being a Jehovah's Witness in disguise.

JOCELYN BROOKE

"THE POWDER AND THE JAM"

SIR,—Of the various comments, in various places, which there have been on my recent article, The Powder and the Jam, let me instance Mr. Ross's. He says that I think that a future Labour Government must institute comprehensive import licences, exports priorities and improved foreign exchange controls.

Yes, that is what I do think. I think that a Labour Government would have to do so, not merely in order to carry out any far-reaching programme of socialisation, but also in order to carry out successfully even a modest programme of social reforms.

I need not, I am sure, waste more than a sentence upon Mr. Ross's (and others') baby-talk about such control amounting to a Communist dictatorship. If so, then we were a Communist dictatorship, not only between 1945 and 1951, but also in the war years, and for that matter, still are one under the present Government. For Mr. Butler has used import controls quite severely, maintains Exchange Control and at least attempts export priorities. (Mr. Ross implies that he is that siren of politicians, the "floating voter." Floating voter, my foot! If he floats, then so do Captain Waterhouse and Sir Waldron Smithers.)

The fact is that when I write that such controls will be necessary I am stating nothing new—nothing that most people who know anything about the matter in their hearts disagree with. The only real issue is, should we or shouldn't we talk about the necessity for them in advance? Many people are sure we oughtn't to, in order to avoid the Mr. Rosses pretending that they think we are going to boil them in oil! I have become convinced, on the contrary, that we must talk openly and simply about this necessity. I am convinced that to try to ignore it any longer is not even good vote-getting in the long run. For there is something just as important as vote-getting at the next election, extremely important as that is. And that is to create a climate of opinion, above all within the movement itself, in which the policies which can alone *keep* the votes, can be carried through. To fail now to explain honestly what will have to be done courts the danger of creating a situation in which the movement itself will possess neither the will nor the understanding to do the job when the time comes. In that case there would be another 1931. And *that* wasn't good vote-getting.

JOHN STRACHEY

ATOMIC DILEMMA

SIR,—Your correspondent Mr. Asher Lee arrives at some very remarkable conclusions. I would suggest that by purely geographical considerations and assuming a reasonable equality in scientific developments between Russia and America, as seems most likely within a very few years, the weight of advantage in an atomic war lies heavily and disconcertingly in favour of Russia—development of defence weapons, which seems to be the modern priority, acting enormously to Russia's benefit.

Taking in turn the methods of attack now or shortly available:

A long-range bomber attacking the main cities and industries of Russia would have to cross at least 1,000 miles of Russia or Russian-controlled territory, all the time open to interception by their fighters. Guided missiles, which we can expect soon to be the most important factor in air defence, would have ample opportunity of being brought to bear. The journey would be not merely perilous but almost impossible.

On the reverse side, though the same facts operate, they do not do so to anything like the same degree. Russian planes would not have to penetrate far into America. Most of her cities and industries lie near the coast, and fighter or guided missile interception would have a very limited period of action. Though the Russians may not yet have a bomber suitable for this purpose, I think it foolish to assume that this will be the case indefinitely. We also cannot discount carrier-launched planes as a likely possibility.

A second method, the radio-controlled missile or aircraft, would be quite useless in an attack in Russia. Once having crossed into Russian territory, radio jamming stations between it and its base could successfully paralyse control rendering it unmanageable and harmless long before it reached a worthwhile target.

On the other hand, if launched from ships or submarines against American coastal towns with no chance of intermediate radio interference it could have devastating success.

Thirdly, there are of course rockets, but these without the radio control necessary for giving the possibility of navigational corrections on course, would be wildly inaccurate for distances of up to 2,000 miles.

It is doubtful whether their use would be practicable for attacking distant Russian cities.

Again, in contrast, rockets could be used with reasonable accuracy against America in the same way as radio-controlled missiles.

Russia's size and the distance of her large cities from her borders are still her best defence—this time because of the problems of navigation, as crewed planes approach obsolescence, and pilotless craft have to be used.

21 Seymour Street, M. SHULMAN
London, W.1.

SIR,—May I query Mr. Asher Lee's statement that the Soviet Union has failed to produce a bomber equivalent to the American B.36 or the Jet B.52?

Apart from the Soviet imitation of the B.29 some time ago, there are the "Ilyushin 38" and the "Tupolev 200," both heavy bombers propelled by turboprops, the former having 168 feet wing span and the latter 236 feet.

Photographs of these aircraft show they are of advanced design, and available data gives every indication that they are able to fly very fast, at a great altitude, and for immense distances.

6 Marwell House, C. S. SANDERSON
Marine Drive, Margate.

"GENTLEMAN FROM WHITEHALL"

SIR,—The angry cries of Mr. Gaitskell's friends miss the point. Your profile writer, who went far in conceding Mr. Gaitskell many of the loftiest qualities, none the less failed him for want of "heart," and concluded that such a defect might disqualify a man from the highest leadership. Marjorie McIntosh's letter last week correctly observed part of the truth—that the barrier between "We" and "They" could prove a fatal obstacle to the development of a more equalitarian democracy. May it not also be true that it is the reef upon which the Labour Party is in danger of foundering? The effective leadership of the party is to a great extent, and increasingly, in the hands of Mr. Gaitskell and those "who fear demagogy more than bureaucracy"; yet seldom, if ever, has Labour morale been as low as today. Wherein lies the failure? It is absurd to pretend that the "bureaucrats" are always wrong; but they have largely failed to make the working class sense that there is any connection between their carefully reasoned Fabian plans and the hopes, fears, joys and sufferings of ordinary families.

It is at least arguable—and this, presumably, is what your profile writer intended to convey by his exaggerated contrast between the demagogues and the bureaucrats—that there is a direct connection between the methods and characteristics of the present ruling clique in the Labour Party, as exemplified by Mr. Gaitskell, and the party's failure either to frighten

How thousands of over-40's are regaining the figure and vigour of youth through

ABDOMINAL CULTURE

Now, without dieting or strenuous exercise, you can lose that 'corporation' and regain a slim, youthful figure. A wonderful new invention—the Rallie Health Belt—disperses unwanted fat and strengthens the abdominal muscles, gradually soothing back your figure into a trim, healthy slimness. Not a corset, not a belt for constant wear. Just a simple, safe appliance that you use for a few minutes a day. It's easy, gentle—yet it gives you a marvellous feeling of well-being. Used and recommended by doctors and equally suitable for men and women.

The pulling strands contract and relax the "Rallie" Massage Apparatus alternately, exercising abdominal muscles, and massaging internal organs.

The "Rallie" Massage Apparatus shown with the pulling strands extended. The device is for men and women of all ages.

Write to:—

RALLIE HEALTH APPLIANCES LTD. (Dept. 180H),
314-316 EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1

SPAIN: Costa Brava, Sitges

If you're lazy, informal and ready to risk meeting foreigners when abroad—you'll enjoy our small mixed parties, escorted but unherded. Send your vac. dates to

SPAIN TRAVEL, 19, Woburn Sq., W.C.1. Mus 5395

AALBORG & GOTHENBURG

FLY DIRECT from London by Eagle
TOURIST CLASS FARES—
No changing—shortest way by air to Denmark and Sweden
ONLY EAGLE goes there direct.

EAGLE AVIATION LTD. 29, Clarges St., London, W.1 Telephone: GRO 6411

Hand Built RADIOGRAMOPHONE Equipment
INDIVIDUALLY DESIGNED FOR THOSE WHO SEEK PERFECTION AT A REASONABLE COST
EXISTING INSTRUMENTS REBUILT TO MODERN HIGH FIDELITY STANDARDS
Demonstrations Daily : Evenings by Appointment
UNIVERSAL ELECTRONIC PRODUCTS
36, Marylebone High Street, London, W.1
WELbeck 4258

AU FEU!
OÙ EST VOTRE
NU-SWIFT?

Serving mankind in more than 50 countries, Nu-Swift are the World's fastest and most reliable Fire Extinguishers.

NU-SWIFT LTD · ELLAND · YORKS
In Every Ship of the Royal Navy

the Government or to rouse its own supporters. That may or may not be a kind thing to say. But it is a proposition which the rank-and-file of the party might do well to consider; and it is not disposed of by the laments of the victim's friends that the caricature does not do justice to the man they love.

RANK-AND-FILER

THE HEAD OF HIS PROFESSION

SIR,—Your profile of Sir William Haley, in so far as it relates to his former colleagues, can be assessed by staffmen, but in his relations with free-lances he stood for a principle, which before the war was—in my experience—unique among editors; that of paying on acceptance rather than on publication.

During the last war in Italy I had occasion to remind Sir William of this habit, and his comment was characteristic. He drew the simple analogy of the purchase of a pound of tomatoes, paid for in the shop. If they are put on one side, and left for a suitable occasion, they may go bad, but that, he said, was the responsibility of the buyer.

There must be many journalists of pre-war days who will recall the slender stamped addressed envelope bearing a Manchester post-mark and denoting a cheque among the pile of bloated rejections!

Chelsea. ROGER WIMBUSH

BRIEF ENCOUNTERS

SIR,—For many years an admirer of and subscriber to THE NEW STATESMAN, I am consternated by the tastelessness of your "Profile" series. What is your purpose in sponsoring this anonymous spiteful psychologising? Stephen Spender, a man of integrity, an idealist, a sensitive articulate thinker, a gifted poet, is pilloried as an ineffective intellectual who has "spent his life writing his biography in various forms, because things happen to him, never because of him." Certainly Spender is no Trotsky: he is a Pen, not a Sword-plus-a-Pen. He is merely a Pen, your contributor seems to sneer. What sort of judgment is this?

ROBERT L. JACOBS

CONSTANT LAMBERT

SIR,—About two years ago the late Hubert Foss began to collect material for the official life of Constant Lambert, commissioned by Messrs. George G. Harrap and Co. Ltd., but most regrettably he became seriously ill before getting very far in the project and the book was not written.

I have now accepted a fresh commission from the same publishers to write the fully authenticated biography and would welcome any material (letters or personal recollections) from friends and colleagues of the late Constant Lambert. All letters and documents will be copied and returned to their owners as promptly as possible and it is hoped that those who responded so generously before will appreciate the unfortunate circumstances that have made this second appeal necessary.

132 Holland Park Avenue, W.11. ANGUS MORRISON

HOMAGE TO HOLMES

SIR,—I read with much interest and amusement James Edward Holroyd's article "Homage to Holmes," in your January 23 issue. As Keeper of the Crown of the Musgrave Ritualists I note with dismay, however, Mr. Holroyd's ill-judged attempt to palm off the central theme of *The Adventure of the Musgrave Ritual* as a fairy tale invented by Holmes. This unfounded rumour must be squelched at once, or the temple of our Brotherhood will collapse in ruins.

The trouble is that Mr. Holroyd used the wrong set of data to arrive at 109 as the number of Sherlock Holmes's house in Baker Steet. Holmes would be the first to criticise him for making "bricks without clay." Note what happens if one uses another set of data:

Length of rod used by Holmes ..	6ft.
Shadow of rod	9ft.
Height of elm	64ft.
Shadow of elm	96ft.

Now, since the elm no longer existed, we "eliminate the impossible" by discarding the 64. "Whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth." Adding, 6, 9, and 96 yields 111, the true address, discovered by Dr. Gray Chandler Briggs of St. Louis many years ago.

Mr. Holroyd need not have gone so far afield. His own address, *mirabile dictu*, also supplies the answer to the riddle:

Flat 1,
64 Holland Park,
London, W.11.

Once more discarding the irrelevant 64, what have we left? Nothing but three *ones:* 111!

The moral seems to be "to stick close to your desk" and not make up fairy tales.

658 West 188 Street, New York 33, N.Y. NATHAN L. BENGIS, *Keeper of the Crown, The Musgrave Ritualists.*

REBEYROLLE EXHIBITION

SIR,—As those responsible for the Rebeyrolle Exhibition, criticised in the current number of THE NEW STATESMAN, we would like to ask what is the duty of a "commercial dealer"?

According to your Art Critic, we should make a retrospective one-man show of a 27-year-old painter, who only began to paint a few years ago, instead of exhibiting his recent paintings!

One of the purposes of an art gallery is, in our opinion, to show the recent work of interesting painters, and enable them, as a result of criticisms, to develop their talent. However, if we are to follow the advice of your Art Critic, we should leave young artists to starve until they reach maturity!

Marlborough Fine Art Ltd., 17 Old Bond Street, W.1. H. R. FISCHER

DEFENCE OF WOMEN

SIR,—Of course Rose Macaulay is right. Boys are better than girls at everything that matters (climbing trees and firing bows and arrows, etc.). The girls know it too, and that is why they are angry with her. If it wasn't true they would only laugh, as I would laugh if a boy said girls were better.

The only girls who are any good are the kind in Rose Macaulay's books who can fight and dive from high rocks. No time for any more, as I have to go to bed, but I shall be playing Red Indians in the wood to-morrow, and *NO GIRLS WILL BE ALLOWED.* (But Rose Macaulay can come if she brings her pistol.)

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD

DALTON'S GASPER

SIR,—It was not Cripps who pushed up cigarette prices so violently. I recall the dramatic headline with which the *Daily Express* announced the alarming news: DALTON'S GASPER.

P. NATAL

NEXT WEEK: *Character Sketch of Professor J. D. Bernal, with Caricature by VICKY.*

Britain's Defence Budget: The Real Cost

In analysing this year's Defence budget, it is important to remember that 1954 was once called the "Year of Decision." When the Attlee rearmament programme was approved in February, 1951, it was based on the assumption that we had three years, and no more than three years, in which to prepare ourselves for hot war. This month, the three-year period is completed. It now looks as if 1954 may well turn out to be not the Year of Decision, but the year in which the cold war began to be transformed into the cold peace.

Since the central presupposition of our 1951 strategy has been removed, this year's Defence Debates assume a special significance. With the imminent danger of war admittedly receding, what has happened to the Labour Government's three-year plan? How much has actually been spent, and how has the expenditure been distributed? Even more important, what new concept has been substituted for the Labour Government's assumption that we must be ready by 1954? Does this new concept justify a Defence budget of £1,640 m. for 1954-55, and a continuance of the two-year period of National Service?

DEFENCE COMMITMENTS

In order to answer these questions, we must first remind ourselves of the main tasks imposed by Government policy on the three Services. They can be summarised as follows:

(1) *The defence of the United Kingdom and its communications.* We still maintain the second largest Navy in the world, primarily in order to defend the British Isles and its sea lanes against submarine blockade. The development of atomic weapons and guided missiles exposes us also to aerial blockade and imposes still heavier duties on the R.A.F.

(2) *Defence of Western Europe.* The development of unconventional weapons has destroyed the traditional British strategy in Europe, as well as the European balance of power. Our strategy now demands that the potential enemy should be kept as far as possible from the coast of Western Europe, and this (it is assumed by the Chiefs of Staff) can only be achieved by an alliance including North America. For the first time in our history, we are committed by our membership of Nato to the presence in peace-time of foreign troops in our own country and a large British army on the Continent of Europe. Furthermore, we must make financial contributions to the Nato infrastructure in Europe and, if West Germany is permitted to rearm, we shall become responsible for the full costs of the British Army of the Rhine—an extra commitment of at least £120 m. in hard currency.

(3) *Commonwealth and Colonial Defence.* The concept of Commonwealth Defence which Sir Winston Churchill stressed so long as he was in Opposition remains little more than an emotional commitment. The U.S., for instance, has now taken over prime responsibility for the defence not only of Canada, but also of Australia and New Zealand, and is fast becoming the dominant naval and air Power in the Mediterranean. Quite illogically, however, Britain still retains a monopoly of Middle Eastern land defences. On the other hand, successive Governments since 1945 have assumed an ever heavier burden of Colonial commitments, each involving the maintenance of far larger British garrisons overseas than before 1939.

(4) *United Nations obligations.* As a member of the United Nations, Britain is also committed to assisting in the defeat of an aggressor in any part of the world—for instance, Korea.

THE LABOUR GOVERNMENT'S DEFENCE POLICY

Even before the Korean war broke out, the difficulty of sustaining all these commitments and reconciling long-term and short-term planning had become apparent. The chief of these difficulties may be described as a choice between hot war and cold war preparations. If we concentrated on long-term preparations for hot war, far more should be spent on research and production, on aircraft, guided missiles, atomic weapons and radar defences and on the creation of a well-trained reserve. But such concentration on long-term strategy is impossible, since the three armed Services must simultaneously be used for short-term holding operations, which include our overseas Imperial commitments and such "incidents" of the cold war activities as the fighting in Korea. For both these tasks we require predominantly infantry and small traditional weapons.

PROPORTION OF GROSS NATIONAL INCOME USED BY THE STATE

	Calendar Years		
	1938	1950	1952
	per cent.	per cent.	per cent.
Health ..	1.2	3.4	3.0
Education ..	1.9	2.1	2.3
All Social Services	*3.8*	*6.0*	*5.6*
Defence ..	5.9	5.9	9.3

Source: *The Times*, July 17, 1953. For the fiscal years 1953–54 and 1954–55 the estimated Defence proportion is in excess of 11 per cent.

The Labour Government soon discovered how difficult it was to strike a balance between these rival claims. But a balance had to be struck, and it was struck in favour of short-term considerations and the maintenance of Imperial commitments, which required a large standing Army. Since sufficient Regular troops were not available, National Service was extended from 12 months to 18 months and, though a praiseworthy and successful effort was made in atomic research, the equipment of the Forces was permitted to become obsolescent. As a result, many of our overseas garrisons had little more than symbolic value, and the strategic reserve, which should have been maintained in these islands, was dissipated. As Socialist critics of Mr. Bevin's foreign policy repeatedly pointed out, Britain since 1945 has remained dangerously over-committed, thereby jeopardising both her military and economic strength.

PLANNING FOR "WAR IN 1954"

Then came the outbreak of the Korean war, and our military bluff was called. Although the strength of the Army in August, 1950, was just over 350,000, the Labour Government found it very difficult to collect even a brigade group for Korea, and the requests for a rapid reinforcement of our troops in Europe had to be postponed. In September, 1950, the House of Commons was recalled from Recess in order to ratify a £3,600 m. rearmament plan, of which £600 m. was supposed to be covered by dollar aid. This increase was necessitated by the assumption of the British and American Chiefs of Staff that the aggression in Korea would be followed in due course by another thrust in Europe, and that the only chance of deterring the Russians was to build up the Nato forces as fast as possible. This build-up, according to an agreement reached between Mr. Acheson, Mr. Bevin and M. Schuman in New York, was to include, as early as possible, a German contribution.

The MacArthur fiasco and the entry of the Chinese into the Korean war seemed to intensify the danger and, in February, 1951, the £3,600 m. programme was increased to £4,700 m., although in the meanwhile the hope of dollar aid had disappeared. What this financial increase really meant was that the programme of re-equipment which, before the Korean war, had been planned for ten years and, in the previous September, for five years, was now to be telescoped into three years, with a special concentration on the Air Force. Simultaneously, to meet the need for a rapid build-up of Nato divisions, the manpower available to the Army was increased.

MANPOWER FOR THE EMERGENCY

In the summer of 1950 the Army's strength was falling to the peace-time level fixed by the Labour Government of 320,000 men, including 100,000 National Servicemen for 18 months' whole-time service. In August, 1950, the actual strength was just over 350,000. The first step taken to reverse this trend was to recall a few thousand Regular Army Reservists and, at the same time, to freeze the release of Regulars as they reached the end of their Colour service. The result of the freeze was a gain of 35,000—a useful addition, although the memory of the freeze still persists and has undoubtedly contributed to the difficulties of recruiting, since it was considered a breach of faith. Soon after, conscription was raised from 18 months to two years, thus providing the Army with a further immediate increase in strength of 50,000 men.

Simultaneously, in the autumn of 1950, a new pay code was introduced to give a boost to Regular recruiting and, for the first time, Regular soldiers were paid at a higher rate than National Servicemen. In this way a considerable number of young men were persuaded to opt for a Regular engagement. The improvement in recruiting figures, however, was short-lived, and in 1951 the present Secretary of State for War introduced an entirely new form of engagement, which will be discussed below.

At the time when these Defence plans were announced, their emergency nature was stressed. The Commons were repeatedly assured that the extension of National Service to two years was regarded, not as a permanent measure, but as a short-term expedient to deal with the crisis in Korea and Europe. In reply to those who complained of the burden on the economy, it was also emphasised that, after the three-year Defence programme was completed, the abnormal stress on the economy would be relaxed. It was not denied by the Defence Ministers that the short-term effort to build up a maximum strength by 1954 was bound to have harmful effects. The

effort to equip our forces for war in three years' time inevitably meant a concentration on obsolescent weapons, especially aircraft, and a neglect of long-term projects. Moreover, the measures used to increase manpower were bound to have harmful repercussions after a very few years. But, since the danger was felt to be acute, these long-term disadvantages were brushed aside in the effort to get the country ready by 1954.

HOW THE ATTLEE DEFENCE PLAN WORKED OUT

It is interesting and not irrelevant to compare what was planned for 1954 with what was actually achieved. In money terms, it was proposed to spend £4,700 m. in 1951, 1952 and 1953. If allowance is made for the rise in prices, some £1,200 m. less has been spent—£3,500 m. in fact, in 1950 values, or rather less than the original programme of September, 1950.

In terms of Nato build-up, the contrast is even more striking. Here is the picture which Sir Winston gave on 12 September, 1950, of what Nato should look like in the Year of Decision:

> There should certainly be ten divisions from the United States, two or three from Canada and six or eight from this island. Germany and Italy should also contribute eight or ten divisions apiece, and the Benelux countries at least four more. Then there is Scandinavia. So here are 60 or 70 divisions which can be produced and organised.

The actual figures for 1954 are secret; but we estimate that they cannot exceed 25 divisions.

ECONOMIC CONSEQUENCES OF REARMAMENT

The Attlee Defence programme for war in 1954 has been slashed and slashed again by the Conservative Government; but the cuts have been made, not in the size of the land forces, but in the production programme. The main cause of them has been, not the reduced risk of war, but economic considerations which have nothing to do with strategy. These economic considerations were, of course, the motives which led Mr. Bevan and his colleagues to resign from the Labour Government in the summer of 1951. They predicted that the enlarged Defence programme would not be carried out, because the economy could not stand it. Had the Labour Government been ready to reintroduce a complete system of war-time controls, including direction of labour, there would have been little difficulty, apart from shortages of raw materials, in completing the programme. But, in a largely decontrolled economy, the targets announced were wholly unrealistic, and so were the assurances that the Defence effort would not be permitted to prejudice either capital investment or the export drive. In fact, while consumption remained almost stationary, exports and, even more so, capital investment were at once affected.

By trying to achieve far more than an uncontrolled economy could sustain, the Government not merely halted the steady increase in national production and exports (metal goods remained in high demand), but aggravated the balance-of-payments crisis provoked by panicky U.S. purchases of raw materials. The sharp cuts in the Defence programme made by the Tory Government were of little avail to restore the basis of economic solvency—although the improvement in the terms of trade presented Britain with some £600 m. of additional resources. Decontrol and the consequent increase in the consumption of the middle-income classes, together with the rise in house building, took the lot. The consumption of the lower-paid worker and pensioner remained depressed.

A comparison with the U.S. is shattering. The Americans, apart from being able to increase Defence expenditure, also increased fixed investment in real terms from $45 billion in the beginning of 1950 to nearly $52 billion (1953 prices). Yet personal consumption also increased from $205 billion in 1949, and $216 billion in 1950, to $230 billion in 1953. Our consumption, on the contrary, fell slightly (in 1948 prices) from £7,431 m. in 1950 to £7,254 m. in 1952 and investment from £1,498 m. to £1,491 m. As housing increased substantially, the fall in productive investment must have been considerable. *Yet even in 1948 net investment per head of worker in the U.S. was seven to ten times that in Britain.* The burden of the three-year programme, even after the Churchill cuts, still endangers our solvency in 1954.

RESEARCH VERSUS PRODUCTION

This threat to national solvency was not justified by any marked improvement in our military strength. "If our plan is fully achieved," ran the 1951 Defence White Paper, "expenditure on production for the Services in 1951-52 will be more than double the rate for the current year, 1950-51, and by 1953-54 it should be more than four times as great." In fact, it took two years instead of one year to double the real expenditure on production; and, by 1953-54, instead of multiplying by 4, we had multiplied by 2½. Furthermore, the total Defence expenditure for 1953-54, if we reckon in 1950 prices, was £500 m. less than was intended, and we have fallen £600 m. short of our intention to quadruple the original production and research expenditure. At least four-fifths of the cut in the Attlee programme was at the expense of production and research.

Before the Korean war, production and research had been starved in an effort to maintain overseas commitments which we could ill afford. The result of the Korean emergency has been to increase this distortion of our Defence policy; and it has been also aggravated by a factor admitted in the 1954 White Paper. At the very time when our Defence planning was based on the assumption that hot war was imminent, our peace-time Imperial commitments were actually increased. Between 1951 and 1954, we sent the equivalent of two further divisions to the Canal Zone, and some 6,000 men to Kenya. (When the crisis blew up in British Guiana, the small force required could only be obtained by withdrawing the ceremonial guard from Balmoral.) Today the 445,000 British troops in the Army, about equally divided between Regulars and National Servicemen, are probably distributed roughly as follows:

United Kingdom	145,000
Europe (mainly Germany)	175,000
Egypt	70,000
Korea	10,000
Malaya	10,000
Other overseas garrisons	10,000
In transit	25,000

If war were to break out in 1954, this country would find itself without any strategic reserve and committed to local Colonial campaigns which would make it impossible to concentrate on the task of repelling the main enemy.

ATOMIC STRATEGY—MYTH AND REALITY

In the light of this analysis of what happened to the Attlee Defence plan for "war in 1954" we can now examine this year's White Paper. Its opening paragraphs are carefully drafted in order to conform with a sudden and drastic reversal of American strategy. Up to 1950 the Pentagon continued to rely on its monopoly of atomic weapons as the main American deterrent against aggression. When, however, the Korean war broke out, it was suddenly realised how ineffective atomic warfare was in a local campaign and the Americans sought to remedy this defect by a balanced Defence policy—that is, by striking a balance between strategic bombing (useful only in a world war) and ground and naval forces for use against local aggressors. Now, after only three years, this balanced Defence programme has been scrapped and the Pentagon is reverting to its pre-Korean strategy. As a corollary, Mr. Truman's short-term rearmament programme has been re-shaped for the long haul, a concept which now excludes the likelihood of imminent hot war.

A year ago, it was possible to argue that this changed strategic picture was due to the effect on Russia of Western rearmament and resistance to aggression in Korea. In view of the 1954 American Defence programme this argument cannot be maintained. So far from continuing to build up the balanced forces which were considered vital three years ago for defence against local Communist aggression, President Eisenhower has decided to cut back the number of American divisions and once again to rely on atomic retaliation as his main deterrent. U.S. manpower in the fighting Services is to fall from 3.7 m. in June, 1953, to 3 m. in June, 1955. Presumably the President assumes that the risk of local aggression is so remote that no preparations need be made to meet it.

At first sight, the 1954 Defence White Paper follows closely the new Eisenhower line. It proclaims that short-term preparations for a hot war have been abandoned in favour of a long-haul strategy. It tells us that the atomic bomb is now "the primary deterrent," and it paints a lurid picture of global war. "It must be assumed that atomic weapons would be employed by both sides. In this event it seems likely that such a war would begin with a period of intense atomic attacks lasting a relatively short time but inflicting great destruction and damage. If no decisive results were reached in this opening phase . . . a period of broken-backed warfare would follow, during which the opposite sides would seek to recover their strength. . . . Such a prospect . . . makes clear the need to keep the lead which we now hold in technical development."

THE "COMPROMISE"

Logically, on this assumption, the White Paper should go on to propose a drastic reduction in conventional army manpower and a concentration on unconventional weapons and, above all, on civil defence. It does not do so. What it provides is a "compromise" which is no compromise at all between long-term planning for atomic war and short-term planning for the maintenance of our overseas committments. The single fact that civil defence is still not taken seriously in 1954 proves that the strategic picture painted in the opening paragraphs is mere window-dressing to disguise the fact that the Defence budget is to be spent on maintaining what is admittedly an obsolescent Army, an obsolescent Navy and an obsolescent Air Force, and supplying them with obsolescent weapons. We are back where we were before 1950, with the one difference that, whereas before Korea we were spending 5.9 per cent. of our national income on obsolescent defence, the figure has now risen to 11 per cent. and the term of National Service has been extended to two years. Moreover, the White Paper states, that, even if our overseas commitments are reduced, thus rendering possible a cut in army manpower, this saving will be offset by increased expenditure on unconventional weapons. Thus, the total Defence expenditure

will remain at the 1954 level for an indefinite period.

THE COMMONWEALTH ILLUSION

Another strategic truth which emerges is that the hopes of a Commonwealth Defence policy have been finally buried. Lip service is still paid to the principle of strong Commonwealth co-operation "in all aspects of defence." But that is as far as it goes. The dream of yesterday, however, has left a very costly and dangerous emotional hangover. An influential section of the Government's supporters still dream of Suez as a kind of Commonwealth Clapham Junction through which, in the hour of danger, aid from and to the Motherland will be rushed. This strategic myth still persists; and, in consequence, 70,000 U.K. troops, badly needed elsewhere, are tied down defending a Canal through which no troopships to and from Australia and New Zealand will ever pass again. Moreover, even if Canada, Australia, and New Zealand were not looking to the United States for protection, they have little to offer, and the weight of the Commonwealth Defence burden is borne by Great Britain. The extent of that burden can best be seen by looking at the latest available figures of the strength of Commonwealth forces.

	Navy	*Army*	*R.A.F.*
Great Britain ..	130,000	445,000	257,000
Australia	14,000	26,000	16,000
New Zealand ..	2,800	6,500	4,000
South Africa ..	863	4,600	3,300
Canada	15,500	48,500	42,000
Ceylon	Not published*		
India	Not published		
Pakistan	Not published		

* Except Army: 2,000.

SOLVENCY VERSUS SECURITY

Any Defence budget must be examined from two conflicting points of view. "Can we afford so much" we must ask, "from the point of view of national solvency?" "Dare we afford so little?" comes the reply from the point of view of national security.

It is seldom possible to reconcile the claims of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and those of the Minister of Defence. The best that can be done is to ensure that the total does not fall very far below the minimum demanded by the Chiefs of Staff and does not exceed by very much the maximum which the Chancellor states that the economy can afford. Last year the Defence Minister demanded £1,636 m., of which £140 m. was to be covered by American aid, leaving a net cost of £1,496 m. to the British Treasury. For the forthcoming fiscal year, the gross Defence Estimates total £1,640 m. and the net figure, after allowing for American aid, is £1,555 m. *There is therefore an actual increase of £60 m.—more, if allowance is made for 1953 underspending—in the burden on the economy, which will become far greater if E.D.C. is ratified and Germany rearmed.*

The first question we must ask is whether the economic burden is of a size which can be borne, not for the three-year period of emergency envisaged in 1951, but for the long haul which, according to Mr. Eisenhower, is now the assumption of Nato strategy. In particular, is the burden of Defence production, which mainly falls on the engineering industry, compatible with the need to maintain the export drive and to increase the rate of capital investment in modernisation and the provision of new plant?

In answering this question, we must first observe that, whereas American rearmament has already passed its peak, and the President has been able to cut the Defence budget, Sir Winston Churchill has not been able to follow suit. The peak of U.S. arms expenditure was actually reached in May, 1953, at an annual rate of $48 billion. It is now running at the rate of $43 billion, and is to be cut to $41 billion by 30 June, 1954, and $38 billion in the next fiscal year, which ends 30 June, 1955. By January, 1956, it will have shrunk to an annual rate of $35 billion. In Britain the picture is very different. *Even when this year's Estimates are written down to 1950 prices, it will be found that we are spending more, after the danger of war has receded, than we were in 1951, when the war scare was at its highest.*

On the other hand, the effect of rearmament on production has changed. In 1951 it was the violent dislocation caused by the sudden imposition of rearmament which was so injurious. Today, partly owing to our failure to maintain the export drive, and partly to the fact that we are earning hard currency by the sale of arms, we have become dangerously dependent on arms manufacture. The fact that tanks and aircraft have become an important element in the export drive is not only economically perilous in the long run but increases our political dependence on the U.S. In the interests both of national solvency and of national security, it is essential to cut both arms production and the amount of manpower now removed from productive industry either to service in the Forces or to the production of obsolescent arms.

CUTS IN ARMS PRODUCTION

How much should this cut be from the point of view of national solvency? The Government itself has stated that it regards a surplus of £300-350 m. in the balance of payments as essential. The surplus is now running at below £100 m. It has also stated that Defence represents a direct burden on the balance of payments of some £250 m.; and the indirect losses caused through lost exports can hardly be much less. It would be prudent, therefore, in the first place, to reserve at least £100 m. against a possible deterioration of the terms of trade. Secondly, in view of the very low level of our productive investment (as contrasted with housing and public utilities), it is necessary to plan for an increase here of at least £300 m. annually, if we are to meet the threat to our markets of German and American competition.

As our engineering capacity is still fully employed, such an increase could only come from an actual diminution of Defence expenditure. A mere stabilization is insufficient. What Britain needs is a "pump-priming" increase in the rate of productive investment. Once this has been accomplished, national productivity and output can confidently be expected to grow at a faster rate than hitherto, and to provide surplus resources for the various tasks (including Defence) without endangering either current living standards or our economic future. It could also provide for a controlled increase in consumption and thus give incentive to British producers.

A cut of between two and three hundred million pounds at present prices in our expenditure on armament production, should, therefore, be sufficient. It is obvious that such a cut could not be achieved immediately without a transitional period. But the transitional period must be very short if we are to prepare ourselves to face the competition in our export market.

Once the "pump-priming" increase in investment has been accomplished through reduction of Defence expenditure, and once investment in productive industry has been raised in successive stages to at least £1,000 m. (in 1952 it amounted to £550 m.), Defence expenditure might—if the military situation still demanded it—be increased again up to a predetermined proportion of the total national income, say 10 per cent. The present absolute priority accorded to Defence is necessarily self-stultifying, as it endangers the long-run capacity of this country to sustain itself (and thus its contribution to the common Defence effort).

MORE FOR RESEARCH

It is clear that far more should be spent on research, and far less on manpower and current production. Of the money spent under the heading "Production and Research," not more than one-fifth in 1953 went to research itself. This year, according to the White Paper, "there will be no major change in the character of the production programmes," and we can therefore assume that the proportion between production and research (£160 m. in 1954) remains unchanged. This is a grave weakness. Much of the weapons and equipment for which we pay is inevitably rendered obsolete by new invention. "You have to realise," a leading figure in the aircraft industry once said, "that any aeroplane under production is bound to be obsolescent." The peculiar relevance of this to Britain is that, at the present stage of scientific discovery, we know more about launching rockets and dropping hydrogen bombs by aircraft than about repelling such attacks and, since Britain is the most vulnerable nation in the world, she has the greatest interest in research on aerial defence.

This problem was closely examined by Mr. Chester Wilmot in a series of articles shortly before his death, where he advised that Britain should plan to defend herself both against piloted jet bombers and pilotless aircraft. This, in his

The most entertaining detective novels of today are published in

The Crime Club

At your bookseller:

THE ROSY PASTOR
NIGEL FITZGERALD
"He cannot help but entertain."
—CHRISTOPHER PYM
"Characters and background are so well and gaily described."—TIME & TIDE

THE CRETAN COUNTERFEIT
KATHARINE FARRER
"Very good indeed. A genuine detective story. Admirable background and fascinating characters."—FRANCIS ILES
"A delightful performance."
—YORKSHIRE POST *Both 9s. 6d.*

view, involved much more progress with defensive guided missiles, changes in the design of jet fighters to meet the threat from piloted aircraft, and the development of an elaborate radar net for warning and control. He expressed the gravest doubts whether our present research expenditure was adequate. These doubts are reinforced by the White Paper.

SIZE OF ARMY

The central problem to which Socialists should address their attention in analysing this year's Defence Estimates is the reduction of manpower. The cuts in production required for national solvency are not possible unless the size of the Army can be substantially reduced.

It is easy enough to call for a reduction in the term of National Service. But such demands will not carry weight unless they take into account the realities of the manpower situation. When the Labour Government first introduced peace-time National Service, they based their case entirely on the need for a reserve Army. In 1947, without conscription, we should have had practically no Army, since the war-time Government had made no plans for the recruitment of post-war Regular forces. The Army requires (1) a number of active divisions; (2) a current strategic reserve for reinforcement in any area of local trouble; and (3) a framework around which reserve divisions can be mobilised in the event of general war. Although we had millions of ex-soldiers in 1947 in the Class Z Reserve, they were useless, because they could not be absorbed in an efficient mobilisation machine.

It was in order to create that machine that the National Service Act was passed. But, though conscription was introduced for this purpose, it is now required for quite different reasons. The original 18 months' service was sufficient if the National Serviceman was not required to serve outside Europe. Service in more distant stations means that it is time for a man to be demobilised almost as soon as he has arrived.

Even before 1950, conscription was being used not to create a war-time reserve, but to make good the shortage of Regulars for manning our overseas garrisons. Under full employment, Regular recruiting had been unsuccessful. Increases in pay and improved conditions were no substitute for the old recruiting sergeant of mass unemployment. Korea was the last straw. Now the Army could not fulfil its commitments with an 18-month period, and the two-year period was introduced to meet the emergency. In the last three years, however, the two-year period has been treated as a permanent institution, essential to cover our increased commitments and providing a large number of officers and N.C.O.s. When Sir Winston argues that, in terms of our overseas commitments, no reduction of the period is possible, he is stating an obvious truth. Even if a withdrawal takes place from Egypt, the forces released would, under our existing strategy, be required to form a strategic reserve at home.

CONSCRIPTION AND REGULAR RECRUITS

But this does not mean that a responsible Opposition must accept the two-year period. On the contrary, there are overwhelming reasons why a reduction in that period is essential if we are to achieve a sound Defence policy for the long haul which is at present contemplated. Just because they can rely on conscripts to fill the gaps, the Government has undertaken commitments we cannot afford, and has shirked its task of building up a Regular Army. Indeed, we are now faced with the danger that the Regular Army, without whose cadres the National Serviceman is useless, will begin to dwindle in 1955.

In November, 1951, Mr. Head decided to introduce a new form of engagement. Recruits are now offered an alternative, either (a) an engagement of three years with the Colours and four years on the Reserve, or (b) a long-service engagement of 22 years. But a condition of this long-service engagement is that the recruit has the right to terminate it at three-year intervals on giving six months' notice. The immediate effect of this reform was dramatic and successful. Recruiting for the Regular Army during 1952 reached 53,205 and, in 1953, was still 42,680.

But will this be sustained? Even the Government is doubtful, and budgets for a continual fall to 40,000. Most of the young men who accepted the three-year engagement did so because, as Regulars, they receive 7s. a day as against 4s. for a National Serviceman. They calculated that this financial benefit was a sufficient compensation for one year's extra service. But, unless these men extend their service, the net gain to the Army is only one man-year per man. A similar disadvantage attaches to the 22-year term. Unless the Regular Army is attractive, there will be a mass withdrawal at the end of each three years. A year ago Mr. Head was preening himself on his recruiting figures. But now he is discovering that what matters in the long run are the figures of re-engagement and extensions, i.e., the taking-on of Regulars at the end of each three years. In any Army it is the long-service Regular, making the Army his career, who is the key man. It is useless to recruit hundreds of thousands of National Servicemen if, at the same time, these key men are opting out. The efficiency of the Army, therefore, entirely depends on making the life of the Regular as attractive as possible compared with civilian life.

The White Paper shows that the Government at last is worried by the problem. Indeed, we understand that re-enlistment bounties and even another increase in pay are under urgent consideration as methods of boosting regular recruiting. If they are approved, an improvement will be achieved at the price of pushing this years' Defence expenditure up towards £1,700 millions. But financial incentives to recruiting will be counteracted very soon by another factor. Burdened by our ever-increasing overseas commitments, the Army is so scattered, and its resources so strained, that Regular units are constantly on the move. Who is going to remain in the Army if this involves many years' absence from his family, in Malaya, Kenya or Egypt? *By burdening the Army with more overseas commitments than it can adequately sustain, the Government is also eating away its regular cadres.* The most graphic example of this process is the Canal Zone. Whereas in 1951, before the trouble started, 49 per cent. of officers and 7 per cent. of other ranks had their families with them in Egypt, the percentages now are 18 per cent. for officers and 1½ per cent. for other ranks. The small allowance now given to married men serving in overseas stations without married quarters does not compensate for this loss. It is not too much to say that the Canal Zone today to the soldier is something like Dartmoor to the old lag. The threat of going there haunts him and acts as a constant deterrent to his remaining in the Services.

There is yet another factor. It is well known that the older a soldier is, the more likely he is to re-enlist. Mr. Head has laid it down that men who wish to do so can continue their service beyond 22 years up to the age of 55. This means that, if present recruiting trends continue, the point of absurdity will be reached when the Regular Army consists of boys serving the third year over and above their National Service and hating every minute of it and, at the other end, elderly W.O.s and N.C.O.s hanging on out of dread of the return to civilian life.

THE CASE FOR 18 MONTHS

This picture is, of course, a caricature, but it points to an important truth. As long as the two-year term of National Service is continued, the Government will be able to avoid tackling the real problem of building up a strong Regular Army, into which the conscript can be integrated. The Defence Estimates show quite clearly that the War Office already treats the two-year period as a permanency, and the Government is tempted by it to undertake even more commitments far beyond our military and economic strength.

On military as well as on economic grounds we believe that the time has come when Parliament should call for an immediate reduction of the term of National Service to 18 months. In stating this, we do not deny that such a reduction, which would cut the Army's effective strength by some 56,000 men, necessitates a drastic revision of Defence policy. But that revision, as we have shown above, is already overdue, in view of the disappearance of the imminent danger of war. That danger was the justification for the introduction of the two-year term, for the concentration on the production of obsolescent weapons and for the neglect of long-term planning and research. If the present drift is permitted to continue, our commitments will continue to expand, while the Army grows less effective, and the economy is burdened with a Defence budget it cannot sustain.

A BED OF ROSES

William Sansom's

provocative new novel

'one of the "musts" of contemporary novel reading . . . it is virtually impossible to put this book down' ELIZABETH BOWEN

'The best book that he has written yet' PETER QUENNELL

12s 6d net

CHILDREN IN THE HOUSE

Nan Fairbrother's

enchanting causerie

'It will delight all for whom literature is a part of life'

DANIEL GEORGE

'one of the pleasantest books to come my way for a long time'

The Lady

12s 6d net

THE HOGARTH PRESS

Books in General

So many diaries have contained "revelations" or have added important facts to our knowledge of famous people, that it is startling to find a lifetime's record which reveals or adds nothing at all. The reader of Lewis Carroll's Diaries*, edited by Mr. Roger Lancelyn Green, will find nothing not already in Collingwood's *Life*—the only full-length biographer to have seen them up to now—and the reason why they have not appeared before is that no one was interested in them. The fact is that Carroll was a dull diarist. It cannot be supposed that the four lost notebooks would be any livelier. What is now published is informative only in a negative way and leaves the mystery of Lewis Carroll, if there is a mystery, exactly as it is; indeed if Mr. Green had not interpolated editorial commentary of his own, a few extracts from Carroll's letters and three short memoirs by two of Carroll's nieces and his last child-friend, these two volumes would be a mere catalogue of people met, plays seen, trains caught, books packed—the trivia of a busy and pernicketty bachelor's lifetime at Oxford, in London and at sundry seaside resorts.

The portraits of Tennyson and Ruskin are very faded. Even as material for Carroll's own character-sketch the diaries are dim. One sees a bored, stammering, mathematical don beginning his career with earnestness, taking up photography, proceeding modestly to light verse and the famous books—a man shy, difficult and finally cantankerous in college, a conservative in all things. When he is happy he writes primly "This day I mark with a white stone"; when the celibate passes a tortured night, he invents "pillow problems" by which to drive away temptation; when he is wretched he is self-accusing and prays earnestly to God in the conventional phrases of his generation. His passion for the company of little girls comes out in little more than the record of names and places, and only now and then are we given a hint of the difficulties he suffered from their nervous mothers. The passion—as we pick it up in the *Diaries*—is almost pathetic in its innocence and decorum. Take this exhilarating occasion:

> May 2nd (Sat.). Spent the day in London. Mrs. Neate took me to the Vestry Hall, where Miss Chreiman (said to be *the* great teacher of gymnastics) had a class of about 30 girls. It was a pretty sight. I saw marching, running and the "ball" exercise.

Not from the diaries, but only from a poem, do we gather the suggestion that the timid gentleman could have dreamed of marrying Alice when she grew up.

Carroll's lectures at Christ Church are said to have been dull, too, and Mr. Green has an explanation of this dullness which can possibly be stretched to explain the diaries. Carroll was an eccentric and a stammerer who came from a family of exceedingly happy stammerers. He learned to lecture by practising the familiar technique of dissociation. The same habit appears in his life. He learned early to withdraw from it. His real life was in his imagination; only young children could evoke it and it was noted that when he was in their company his stammer instantly went. The moment he wrote letters to children, his fancy started. The diary will record the brief, prosaic fact:

> Began lecture, the 2 p.m. man being Jacob Pratt, a bright, pleasant pupil, the black man from Sierra Leone.

In a letter this turns into:

> I'm so awfully busy! Sometimes I get that confused, I hardly know which is me and which is the ink-stand . . . When it comes to putting bread and butter and orange marmalade into the ink-stand; and then dipping pens into *oneself*, and filling *oneself* up with ink, you know, it's horrid! One of my pupils this term is a real Negro, with a face as black as a coal-scuttle and a label on him, marked "This is the coal-scuttle" and "This is him," so as to know which is which.

Or:

> My dear child, It's so frightfully hot here that I've been almost too weak to hold a pen, and even if I had been able, there was no ink—it all evaporated into a cloud of black steam, and in that state it has been floating about the room, inking the walls and ceiling till they are hardly fit to be seen.

This is the irresistible uncle whom all his nieces and young friends remember with delight.

On the face of it, to write nonsense of that kind looks like the easiest thing in the world. One has simply to string a number of absurd fantasies together and many writers, especially those endowed with a naive temperament, have archly attempted it. They always fail. Worst of all have been the wistful and poetic; it was of capital importance to Carroll that he lacked poetry. The critics of *Alice in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking Glass* have, therefore, looked for the serious sources of the books. In an ingenious essay Mr. Empson has written a well-known and brilliant Freudian interpretation and, since important works are only written out of obsession or compulsion, his arguments seem at once far-fetched and strong. Another critic, Sir Shane Leslie, believed that when Carroll took the three little girls on the river and began his story, he drew upon the quarrels of the Oxford Movement for his characters and incidents, and it is known that certain of his characters were real people. (The Mad Hatter was an Oxford shopkeeper.) So for Sir Shane *Alice* is a cryptic history of the religious quarrels and Carroll, like Kingsley in *The Water Babies*, is "wrapping up the questions of the day in tom-fooleries." The Caterpillar on the mushroom is Oxford philosophy—I take this from A. L. Taylor's discussion in *The White Knight*—the Duchess is Bishop Wilberforce; "Off with his head" satirises the vehemence of the High Church party, the Knave of Hearts is Newman, the Tum-Tum Tree is the Thirty-Nine Articles and Humpty-Dumpty represents Verbal Inspiration sitting on the wall of the Scriptures. (Mr. Taylor quotes the line "When I use a word it means just what I choose it to mean—neither more nor less.") For Mr. Taylor the book springs a good deal from the fact that Carroll was a moderate man who found himself living in an atmosphere of violent controversy; and the extraordinary rudeness of the characters one to another—which was taken by yet another critic, the shrewd Mr. Edmund Wilson, as anthropological evidence of instinctive English social rudeness—is everything that Carroll disliked in public quarrels. The weakness of this argument is that although Carroll did cling to moderation in religious dispute, he had an almost life-long war with the Dean of Christ Church, and was noted for his cantankerousness as time went by. Yet, undoubtedly, the brusqueness of *Alice*, the general atmosphere of tart dispute, accounts for its immense quotableness. It has become the politician's phrase book.

It would be absurd to doubt that Carroll's nonsense had serious sources in life and it is reasonable to think that a timid man who was emotionally infantile, would find the affairs of adult life more manageable if he transposed them into childish terms. The mad writers live under some intolerable social or private pressure and the distinguishing quality of madness is its self-organising power, its complexity and deviousness. The question is: Is it correct to call Carroll's nonsense "mad," that is to say lacking in normal logic? The most sensible analysis of Carroll's nonsense is contained in Miss Elizabeth Sewell's *The Literature of Nonsense* and she denies that nonsense is a lunatic and frightening collection of random events. No watertight definition is possible, but for her Nonsense lies between two conditions—on the one hand "an annihilation of relations, either of language or experience . . . a delectable and infinite anarchy knowing no rules, liberating the mind from any order or system"; and, on the other hand, it is a "structure held together by valid mental relations," in the manner of a game. There is no emotion in play; the apparent cruelty of Nonsense is not emotional; it is indifferent. The rudeness is simply one of many moves and all of a piece with people who change into things and things who change into people. Just as Carroll invented "pillow problems" to keep off the evil of sexual temptation, so he invented all his conundrums and his nonsense tales as games to keep adult life at a distance or under control. The universities, the monasteries have traditionally been the homes of self-protecting conceits, wily punning, small jokes pruned to perfection.

But there have been mathematicians, before and since, who have had the intense but limited imaginations of children and their undeveloped hearts. There have been timid dons, celibate, infantile, ingenious and charming, who yet, though equipped with the most useful neuroses, have lacked the creative virtuosity. In the end criticism has to return to the effects a writer achieves on the surface of the page. The two important books of Carroll are not simply books about a child; they are books about being a child and (as I think Mr. Empson has said) about a child growing up, measuring itself, with continual doubt and uncertainty, against the puzzling adult world, and especially developing her mind. She grows by questions, and we know it was part of Carroll's narrative method to follow the guidance of childish questions. Alice is not a naive, lay figure. The emotions of the side-slipping dream, the surprises, the outrages taken for granted, the outspoken dialogue, the preoccupation with crossness and what is polite or suitable, the child's patronising superiority and huddled inferiority, the love of puzzle,

---

* *The Diaries of Lewis Carroll.* Edited by ROGER LANCELYN GREEN. *Cassell.* 2 Vols. 30s. each.

brain teasers, violence, the unexplained transitions from one place or incident to another: these materials have come from a real and felt observation of the jumps of a child's mind. It has all the logic of a certain kind of consciousness. Some of *Alice*—the dream element especially—has been claimed for surrealism, but the part played by an almost extreme consciousness is obviously as great as that played by the unconscious in the book. The child's mind moves quickly, to avoid boredom, from fact to dream and back again. The proportion of dream and magic to puzzle and the small didactic frown, is perfect; at any rate fantasy never quite runs away. These books are for children because their tone is dramatic, prosaic and intellectual, because they are matter of fact, not emotional, poetic and extravagant. The dialogue is childishly obstinate in that it sticks to repetition: "what I say three times is true," is the password to this emphatic little civilisation where everything is vivid. Mr. Green quotes a passage from Collingwood in which we can get a glimpse of Carroll's method. He ingratiates himself with a boy by telling him that he would be better off with a marble head. This is not proposed as some facetious grown-up fancy. Carroll, the logician, addresses himself to the mind of the boy, not to his fancy, and undertakes to *prove* to the boy that a marble head is better. (One hears that familiar schoolboy shout of "Prove it. Go on, prove it.")

Again in the passage I quoted earlier from the diary, one sees the same cunning at work: there is the orgiastic exaggeration about the ink; the magic transformation act; ink turns into steam. And, finally, at the end of the orgy, the sudden childish return to law and propriety; it is all unsuitable; the ceiling is "hardly fit to be seen." That is precisely what the child will have been shocked by. Again, in the passage about the Negro, there are lines that bring up the problem of identity which is raised again and again in *Alice*. Who am I? Which is the Negro? Which is the coal bucket? It is the basic, haunting problem of the child growing.

It is the outstanding sign of Carroll's genius that he was not seduced by that very literary conception: the poetic child. The strange passion of the nice man in the train who always carried safety pins on him because little girls always seemed to need pinning up, and who worried their mothers, was like a child's passion. Children do not corrupt each other; they corrupt only the emotions of the grown up, and it was Carroll's great luck that he was rare enough to be uncorrupted.

V. S. PRITCHETT

THE TUMBLING SPORE

They set their angels dancing on a pin,
surnamed the humours, smelt the witches out,
foretold the fate of crops or kings by omens,
by doves or conjugations of the stars,
and out of that dark language made bright song
and schooled their hands to give a life to stone.

The props gone from these images, we find
a narrowed plinth to raise conjecture on,
devising all as race of tumbling spores
or raindrops lurching round a leaden box,
and so our songs are scrannel, difficult,
and what our gloved hands touch to rubble turns.

JOHN HEWITT

DUNKIRK

History of the Second World War: The War in France and Flanders 1939-40. By Major L. F. ELLIS. *H.M.S.O.* 37*s.* 6*d.*

War histories must be read with care. The military historian takes a subject which is, in every sense, a shambles, and shuffles it into an unnatural tidiness which must be re-scrambled if we are to recapture the primal chaos of war. Only in imaginative literature or personal narrative can this chaos be communicated "in clear": general histories, and particularly official histories, can indicate it only by hints and oblique suggestions, however hard they try.

Major Ellis is honest and plays fair. His book is lucidly organised and beautifully written—incidentally, it is provided with large numbers of colourful maps exactly where one wants them—but it is easy to decode. He does not emphasise but neither does he conceal the friction of war: the orders going astray or being misinterpreted, harassed staff-officers making mistakes, the line collapsing where it should be held, the commanders being swept headlong by events which they could not dominate. He hints delicately at the bewilderment and incompetence of troops in rear areas, specialists in uniform rather than soldiers, when the structure of command broke and they found themselves in the front line.

> If the unsoldierly appearance of some portion shocked better-trained soldiers who witnessed their arrival (at Dunkirk), the fact that they arrived at all was, in reality, more remarkable evidence of untutored initiative and a dogged determination to avoid capture—which is at least one mark of a good soldier.

With such gentle understatements Major Ellis helps us to break his code and glimpse the chaotic and distressing reality which he drills into such immaculate literary order. How immaculate the readers of his History of the [illegible]sh Guards have cause to know.

"There was nothing discreditable to the B.E.F. [illegible]out our defeat in 1940. The preparation and strategy of the campaign was out of their hands; if the Germans had larger numbers, better equipment and greater skill, it was not the fault of the officers and men who had to meet them. Lord Gort, with three allied superior officers telling him—or not telling him—what to do, fulfilled all the requirements of a loyal ally and an efficient field commander, even if he did not quite earn the pæans with which Major Ellis lauds his memory. Such appraisal of commanders, incidentally, is not to be encouraged in official histories: open praise of virtue rings true only where we can be sure of equally open denunciation of failure, and that, of official historians, is too much to expect. There were failures in staff work, in intelligence and in liaison, inevitable in any army and especially in an untried one; but the contrast between the bloody hugger-mugger south of the Somme and the planned retreat, by stages, on Dunkirk, shows the extent of the disaster which might have overtaken lesser men.

The lesson of the campaign has been drawn so often that it hardly bears repeating. "From a military point of view," says this history, "We could hardly have been in worse circumstances to make war on Germany than we were in 1939." The disaster of May 1940 was the price which had to be paid by a prosperous and pacific community which had refused to think about or spend money on preparing for war until it was too late. We had no staff talks with France until after Munich; then we proposed at first to send only two token divisions to Europe—a prospect which the French somewhat naturally "viewed with dismay." A year later this project, better suited to the days of the younger Pitt, had been abandoned, and we were building up two full armies as quickly as we could. The blow therefore fell on a force which was neither, like the Old Contemptibles, a highly skilled *corps d'élite*, nor yet a mass army on a continental scale. Armour, anti-tank guns and aircraft were inadequate, even in proportion to the size of the forces. "The R.A.F. was not organised nor equipped, nor indeed was it trained . . . for close co-operation in a moving battle." The reason for this appalling neglect will, we hope, be revealed in a further volume.

Muddled and unprepared as we were, the *blitzkrieg* seemed astonishing and sinister beyond measure. But the German Army owed its victory, as Major Ellis shows, neither to new inventions nor to large-scale fifth-column work (parachuting nuns are conspicuously absent from this account) but to the efficient use of methods long familiar to every professional soldier, and by which we had no cause to be surprised. The campaign was conducted almost by the book. The halt before Dunkirk which von Rundstedt ordered between May 24th and 27th was part of a thoroughly correct decision to consolidate a vulnerable salient against the counter-attack which Weygand was in fact planning for the 26th. The Germans did not under-estimate us: they did exactly the opposite, crediting us with powers of retaliation which we no longer possessed. This was the miscalculation which made possible the escape at Dunkirk.

The development and conduct of Allied strategy is not given nearly so much attention as is the German. There is a fascinating appendix on the evolution of the German "Plan Yellow"; but the process by which Gamelin's headquarters reached their disastrous decisions receives very scanty treatment. We are still not shown why the Allies staked everything on the main German thrust coming through Belgium when the possibility of a breakthrough in the Ardennes had been foreseen by Gamelin himself in October 1939. Nor are we told whether there was any project of taking the offensive ourselves while Germany was still occupied in the East. Major Ellis's comments on all this are those of an intelligent but ill-informed layman, not of a historian who has worked on the documents. But perhaps these problems lie outside his scope. If so, light will be cast on them by Professor Butler in his forthcoming volume on "Grand Strategy"—and on many other murky corners of the "phoney war."

MICHAEL HOWARD

ENDYMION

John Keats: The Living Year. By ROBERT GITTINGS. *Heinemann.* 16*s.*

Within the twelve months 1818 to 1819—September to September—Keats was to write all of his major poems: the *Odes*, the two *Hyperions*, the *Eve of St. Agnes*, the *Eve of St. Mark*, *La Belle Dame*, *Lamia*, the plays, and a number of shorter pieces and sonnets. Mr. Gittings, probing in the meticulous fashion of our time into the impulses behind this extraordinary, even terrifying achievement, traces day by day the course of the poet's year with its impacts from books and conversation as well as from love and from death. Reading—"the obsessive beat of the book of the moment"—was not the least of these. "He read with an intensity that can hardly be imagined," Mr. Gittings writes. "His life, his letters, his words, thoughts, and his poems themselves take on the character of whatever he is studying." The most powerful source in this year, he goes on to show, was Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy*, then Dryden and Dante in translation; Shakespeare and Milton had by this time served their turn. And in the course of the biographical journey Mr. Gittings discovers, in perhaps the most tenuous of all the ramble of names that make up the Keats set, a missing element—Mrs. Isabella Jones.

Mrs. Jones. For now that she has come under the clear light of literary detection, she falls neatly, and, we suppose for ever, into her place in the poet's story—a young woman, beautiful, lively and kind; the lady, in fact, of that Bloomsbury house which the poet visited in October, 1818. Their meetings—the poem *Hush Hush* is an immediate description of one—lasted until the spring of 1819, when the poet, in a violent reaction to Fanny Brawne—a relief, it seems, after

Out yesterday

HIS MAJESTY PRESERVED

by King Charles II

The account of King Charles II's escape to France after the Battle of Worcester, dictated by the King himself to SAMUEL PEPYS, the diarist. Reprinted from the first edition with an introduction by William Rees-Mogg.

Just published

THE SEEMING TRUTH

by D. J. Hall

His first novel since his pre-war best-sellers PERILOUS SANCTUARY and THIS OTHER EDEN, D. J. Hall has based this story on a thrilling topical theme: disappearing diplomats. **10s 6d** *net*

SWEET FANNY ADAMS

by C. K. Jaeger

A hilarious, fast-moving tale of love and smuggling—the most enjoyable book C. K. Jaeger has ever written. "... *full of romance and warm humanity*"—J. H. C. LAKER. **10s 6d** *net*

Best-selling novels available

RADCLYFFE HALL

The Well of Loneliness (6th Impression) 18s
The Forge (2nd Impression) 15s
The Master of the House (2nd Impression) 15s
A Saturday Life (2nd Impression) 12s 6d
Adam's Breed (3rd Impression) 12s 6d

MARGUERITE STEEN

Matador (2nd Impression) 10s 6d
Granada Window (2nd Impression) 9s 6d
Unicorn (3rd Impression) 10s 6d
Stallion (3rd Impression) 10s 6d
The Tavern (2nd Impression) 10s 6d
They That Go Down (2nd Impression) 13s 6d

ERSKINE CALDWELL

Tobacco Road (4th Impression) 9s 6d
Georgia Bay (2nd Impression) 7s 6d
This Very Earth (2nd Impression) 9s 6d
Tragic Ground (3rd Impression) 8s 6d
Journeyman (2nd Impression) 8s 6d
The Sure Hand of God (2nd Impression) 8s 6d

FALCON PRESS
6-7 Crown Passage
Pall Mall, S.W.1

FALCON PRESS

Just out

simenon

ACROSS THE STREET
His new novel, 8s. 6d. net

Out next week

OLD VIC PREFACES
HUGH HUNT

Shakespeare and the Producer. A collection of the author's talks to the actors of those plays he produced while Director of the Old Vic from 1949 to 1953, with after thoughts on the productions themselves.
Illustrated, 16s. net

THE REVOLUTION IN PHYSICS
LOUIS DE BROGLIE

A non-mathematical history of the Quantum Theory from its roots in classical mechanics to its role in present-day research. Translated from the French by Ralph W. Niemeyer.
18s. net

BEOWULF AND JUDITH
ELLIOT V. K. DOBBIE

The final volume to appear in the *Anglo-Saxon Poetic Records*, containing the two poems of the Beowulf manuscript with critical notes and textual comments. ***40s. net***

Routledge & Kegan Paul

A DOCTOR'S CASEBOOK
In the Light of the Bible
by Paul Tournier
16s net

AGAINST THE STREAM
Shorter Post-War Writings 1946-1952
by Karl Barth
16s net

SCM PRESS

THE BEST SELECTION

W&S

At All Times

THE
CHILDREN'S BOOKSHOP
64, Great Russell Street,
London, W.C.1

TELEPHONE: CHAncery 5533

Ready Today

Pio Nono

A Study in European Politics and Religion in the Nineteenth Century

by E. E. Y. HALES

352 pages *8 plates* *25s. net*

This is the first study to appear in English, since his death in 1878, of the Pope who was a key figure of the Italian Risorgimento.

Communism and Christ

by CHARLES W. LOWRY

192 pages *9s. 6d. net*

This powerful and informative book explains not the Communist menace, but Communist philosophy and practice.

"*It is plain enough that at the end of the next thirty years Western civilisation will be either much more Christian or much less. Dr. Lowry will help many to make up their minds and decide where they personally stand.*" DEAN OF ST. PAUL'S

The Gospel according to

St. John

by CANON R. A. EDWARDS

(author of *Church and Chapel*)

224 pages *12s. 6d. net*

Canon Edwards' book is a reasoned defence of the earlier dating of the gospel and of the traditional authorship.

An Important Novel

The Wars of Love

by MARK SCHORER

192 pages *10s. 6d. net*

An imaginative study of the close relationships of four people in adolescence, and of its effect on each of them in later life.

E. H. D.

(English Historical Documents)

GENERAL EDITOR—DAVID C. DOUGLAS
Professor of History, Bristol University

Now ready

Vol. II 1042–1189
edited by David C. Douglas and G. W. Greenaway

Vol. VII 1660–1714
edited by Andrew Browning
Professor of History, Glasgow University

and for publication in the summer

Vol. I c500–1042
edited by Dorothy Whitelock
Lecturer in Anglo-Saxon, Oxford University

"*A compendious historical library for which professed students of history as well as the general reader will be grateful.*" SIR FRANK STENTON

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

Ernest HEMINGWAY

A Farewell to Arms
10s. 6d.

For Whom the Bell Tolls
Reprinting 12s. 6d.

The Essential Hemingway
15s.

The Old Man and the Sea
7s. 6d.

Re-issued this week

The GREEN HILLS OF AFRICA

'If Hemingway were never to write again, his name would live as long as the English language, for *Green Hills of Africa* takes its place beside his other works on that small shelf in our libraries which we reserve for the classics.' OBSERVER 12s. 6d.

THE REFUGE
Seaforth Mackenzie

'It is, I think, beautifully done, and Mr. Mackenzie's knowledge of the tensions, the agonies, the unresolved conflicts that European immigrants take with them to their remote and final refuge across the oceans is as thorough as it is (frankly) surprising. This is by far the most adult Australian novel that I have read and an achievement of high merit.' *John Connell* in the EVENING NEWS. 12s. 6d.

CROMWELL'S GENERALS
Maurice Ashley

'Mr. Ashley has mastered what is valid in twentieth-century research without falling a victim to modern prejudice and passion and without losing his faith in the men and motives of the past . . . His simple, direct method throws greater light on the character of these men and of the England in which they lived than more pretentious writing would do. He lets the facts and, where possible, the men themselves speak.' *C. V. Wedgwood* in the OBSERVER

Recommended by the Book Society

Reprinting 21s.

All prices are net

JONATHAN CAPE

"women whom I really think would like to be married to a Poem and given away by a Novel." Fanny has been absurdly castigated by biographers on the grounds that she was *not* a woman of this kind.

The interlude with Mrs. Jones explains much—the imagery and the curious dry last verse of the *Ode on Indolence*, for instance; and the reason why the narrative poems of the year have a recurring motif, delightful in the first, sinister or terrible in the last, of a feast with music as a prelude to a situation concerning a woman. It explains, too, the "consummation" verse in *The Eve of St. Agnes*, and Keats's anger at its being removed by the publishers. But it is also only one factor in a year which contains the lingering death of Tom, almost the full course of the Fanny Brawne relationship, the news from America of George's disastrous speculations (oddly linked with Audubon the naturalist), the start of the poet's own illness, and finally the decision, in September, 1819, to write no more poetry but to turn to literary journalism.

For, Mr. Gittings concludes, Keats had been living on spiritual capital all the year, and it was exhausted. "How he can be Keats again from all this I have very little hope," wrote Severn. Should we, as Mr. Gittings does, join in this unhopeful view of the poet's failure if he had lived? Keats shared the over-swift pace of living and writing of Chatterton, Byron and Shelley. Yet he died, not from the romantic impulse that made those others invite death when it did not come, but unwillingly, of illness caught from Tom. Had he lived, he would surely not have been silent, whether (as he was contemplating) as a prose essayist, or as a poet on a new wave of vitality—a different poet possibly, but not a worse one. He showed an increase of power and skill in writing to the very end. And if there is a sense of relief, of a burden laid down, about the last poems—not only in the *Ode to Autumn* but in the most haunting passages of the second *Hyperion*—there is nothing at all of failure:

> When in mid-May the sickening East Wind
> Shifts sudden to the South, the small warm rain
> Melts out the frozen incense from all flowers,
> And fills the air with so much pleasant health
> That even the dying man forgets his shroud.

The only danger before him as a writer was in that nineteenth-century graveyard of stillborn poetic energies—verse drama on the late Elizabethan model.

It is hard to know whether Keats is ever read or remembered with detachment. He is not only the poet of youth, but of that time in youth when life comes to us most readily through books. How much this was so in his own case is already evident. There is hardly a scene, hardly a bird or flower observed that does not pass through a literary transmutation; the snail he looks at is Shakespeare's snail, the plum-tree and harvest-sheaf are Chatterton's. Hampstead Heath is the Vale of Tempe or of Delos; Staffa's rocks are a medieval cathedral. This is not merely a quality of the young romantic imagination; it is also a classical inheritance from the eighteenth century in which Keats was born; the union of the two divides Keats's work unmistakably from the realism of a soberer and more rooted age a generation or two later, when Tennyson could write of Audley Court and Arnold of Dover Beach, and the scene was the one before them.

Keats had much bad luck: illness in an age of medical ignorance; money troubles in an age of private means and public irresponsibility; the unfortunate influence of too many well-meaning friends below his mental level. He had also the misfortune, as he was himself aware, to be known for ever by the period that should least be remembered in a writer's life.

> The imagination of a boy is healthy [he wrote of *Endymion*], and the mature imagination of a man is healthy; but there is a space of life between, in which the soul is in a ferment, the character undecided, the way of life uncertain, the ambition thick-sighted; thence proceeds mawkishness. . . .

The "mawkishness," the bad taste, the youthful egotism, have not worn well with time. The enervating sensuousness ("jellies soother than the creamy curd" has with its surrounding verse been frequently quoted with approval) inspires the reader of today with uneasiness at the least. If his prose is attracting more serious attention now than his verse even, it is not only because of its content—though its philosophy is nearly always a little ahead of that of the poems—but because of its style: the result, as so often, of a different impulse or approach from that of the poet's verse. This vivid yet unvoluptuous prose, sparing in adjectives, with its brief and striking sentences, is hardly ever self-conscious or carried away by its own music. It shows in fact the vigorous energy of mind that is so often covered up by the day-dreaming verbiage of the earlier poems—the hurrying verses with their bright images and ecstasies and hypnotically recurring words, like *white*, *serene*, and *bland*, and *gulph*. Yet the Odes and the *Eve*, even if less profound, are surely, in their completeness, a greater achievement than the prose.

Why should it be of value to know of Isabella Jones and the rest? Because (one might say) the vocational life of genius lived with intensity has in itself, and in all its details, some quality of that genius; or again, because even the best writing gains from a knowledge of its roots. Mr. Gittings's work, though a little too anxiously dogmatic about speculative minor points, has the good qualities of the modern biography, searching and exact, happily free both from primness and from emotional *parti-pris*. His brilliant detective work on the making of the poems—*The Eve of St. Agnes* for instance—is a sample of the book at its best. And then, the details of storm and casement accepted, we may go on to reflect that from Mrs. Jones came the assured intensity which gave a control not only to the immediate phrase but for once to the whole complex design of the poem.

NAOMI LEWIS

FUEL AND POWER

The Price of Fuel. By I. M. D. LITTLE. *Oxford.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

It would be ironical, were it true, if the three industries engaged in supplying British consumers with fuel, light and power should be operating in such a way as to lead to inefficient usage and an uneconomic distribution of the nation's investment resources. That such is the case is the charge made by Mr. Little in a challenging and controversial book: the cause, he holds, is partly the inherited hangover of competition between the gas and electricity authorities, and partly the failure of Governments to frame, and apply, a pricing policy calculated to ensure the most efficient use of fuel and power in the right quantities for the correct purposes.

Arguing that the wasteful use of electricity for space-heating and its sale at uniform prices, which take no account of the "capacity cost" arising from demand in peak hours, are leading to an extravagant construction of additional generating plant, Mr. Little advocates "time-of-day" tariffs for all large electricity consumers and seasonally varied two-part tariffs for the remainder. Though his estimate of the saving of coal is perhaps exaggerated, there is undoubtedly substance in the case he makes for this method of pricing; and there is much also to be said for his suggestion that the task of co-ordinating gas and electricity tariffs should be placed in the hands of a joint Gas and Electricity Commission.

More controversial is the policy which he advocates for the pricing of coal. Contending that there is serious economic loss in the wasteful use of coal in open grates—to say nothing of the social cost of smoke and air pollution—and that much more coal could be exported than the 25-35 m. tons envisaged in the N.C.B.'s long-term Plan, Mr. Little proposes that coal prices should be raised, not indeed to cover the true marginal cost, but by a figure (say 15s. a ton) sufficient to

deter waste and to eliminate current losses in the working of a substantial percentage of the high-cost pits now operated. The result would be an annual "profit" of about £150 m. in the N.C.B.'s accounts. This, it is suggested, might be utilised partly in raising miners' wages by, say, 10s. a week, and allocating a further £3 m. a year for N.C.B. training. The balance, about £130 m., would be appropriated by the Treasury, in order both to subsidise really efficient domestic grates and to compensate, by larger pensions and family allowances, the poorer consumers, for whom the increased price of coal would mean real hardship.

A number of objections can be raised against this proposal—that an increase in the N.C.B.'s apparent "profits" would lead both to managerial extravagance and to inordinate wage demands by the miners; that the price-rise might not be effective in curtailing demand and so freeing as much extra coal for export as Mr. Little assumes; and that an increase in price would not call forth the desirable increase in supply. Mr. Little has his answer to criticism on these lines, but he is possibly optimistic in imagining that his postulated increase in fuel costs would not have a dangerously inflationary effect both on the price of manufactures for export and, more generally, on the whole wage-structure, in face of higher living costs. The essence of his argument is that coal is a scarce commodity and should be sold at a price (certainly higher than *average* cost) which correctly reflects its scarcity. In the "mixed economy" in which this country is now living—with the price mechanism by no means wholly superseded by the fiat of the State—it is not easy to brush this contention aside.

AYLMER VALLANCE

DREAMING SPIRES AND PHALLIC SYMBOLS

Oxford Triumphant. By NORMAN LONGMATE. *Phoenix House.* 16*s.*

Young men's books about Oxford are nearly always fascinating; and sometimes so embarrassing that to read one can be a genuinely traumatic experience. I keep telling myself to stop sniggering like a sadistic old tortoise at Mr. Longmate. A member of the new, serious-minded, State-aided generation of undergraduates, concerned not only with earning their living in the future but with paying their way in the present, he came up to Oxford in 1947 after his war service and was there for five years. He was with the ex-Servicemen, some of whom were inclined to be violent: "haven't we fought and seduced our way across the desert?"—though not so violent as their predecessors of the first world war who crucified the Chaplain of New College, the late R. H. Lightfoot, on the lawn with croquet hoops and taunted him afterwards: "You ought to hear Lighters on the Crucifixion; he knows what he's talking about." Mr. Longmate stayed on with the first full peace-time generations. He should be able to give us plenty of social significance. But he remains so pompous and priggish and absurd that it is impossible to treat him as anything except a joke.

To appreciate the full fruitiness of him you must read him on sex, which he handles with a new, tabloid-cum-nonconformist technique that should ensure success in his chosen profession of journalism.

> While in the case of religion and rowdyism Oxford has been excessively and unjustly criticised, in the matter of sex it has escaped with a character less black than it deserves . . . Today I should place the proportion of women [who have intercourse while at Oxford as] at least 1 in 3 and possibly as high as 1 in 2 or even 2 in 3. Of men the figure is much lower, probably not 1 in 4; perhaps 1 in 5. Apart from a few notorious cases almost all the women experience intercourse with one person only and in a great many cases marriage results . . . .

Who and what is to blame? Not cocoa, that insidious aphrodisiac, but, partly, anyway, "the authorities of the women's colleges themselves," who often tend

> to encourage love affairs in a mild form among their pupils to give them some relief from concentration on their work . . . In consequence of this donnish attitude to sexual life, most girls seem to value their chastity very lightly. I am convinced that this is not always a pose. One St. Anne's girl seemed distressed that I considered virginity in a woman of extreme importance.

Nevertheless, there is a great deal of frustration, often causing suicide, for although "the first time an undergraduate kisses a girl in a punt is indeed one of the major experiences in his career," the supply of undergraduettes is strictly limited. However, some cunning beasts seek what Mr. Longmate calls "reinforcements."

> These are to hand in the many nurses, radiographers, and so on, who are attached to the Oxford hospitals as well as the many foreign women . . . often girls of good family, spending a year as nursemaids in the households of North Oxford. These girls with their pleasantly cultured background, their ready laughter and, above all, their vivacity—the bored air which many Oxford women confuse with good breeding is one of the most distressing features of Oxford life—are deservedly popular.

There is still "a distressing amount of inversion" though no statistics, not even a few hundred per cent., are given. It may be due to the British segregated boarding school, but Mr. Longmate cannot be certain. Indeed, he has hideous doubts; for one of the acquaintances whom he has been Kinseying was at a coeducational school where, "at the age of sixteen or seventeen the boys and girls still bathed together in the nude. 'After that I could hardly look at a woman in a sexual way,' he complained." Mr. Longmate adds: "If this is a common reaction, coeducation is clearly more dangerous than segregation and its products much more to be pitied."

After this it is a relief to learn

> that among dons I have heard of no excesses . . . though some have homosexual inclinations and the unpleasant institution of nude segregated bathing at Parson's Pleasure receives all too much donnish patronage.

The real trouble is that after all this it becomes very difficult to take Mr. Longmate seriously on anything, even on subjects about which he may have something to say, such as the religious revival; political lassitude; the desperate poverty of many undergraduates; the bleak future so far as employment is concerned, especially for the Arts graduates; the "slough of mediocrity into which Oxford acting has fallen"; or even indolent dons who dodge tutorials with bright pupils.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

THREE CENTURIES OF BUILDING

Architecture in Britain 1530-1830. By JOHN SUMMERSON. *Penguin Books.* 42*s.*

The quality of Mr. Summerson's *Georgian London* and of his occasional papers made all students in this field look forward eagerly to a book in which he could survey the whole field of post-medieval architecture in England with enough room and enough illustrations to do it comfortably. These anticipations have been more than fulfilled; this is a very good book indeed. It is written from a critical standpoint which inspires confidence and which the reader respects, even when, on particular points, he may disagree. Moreover, there is an admirable lack of that evocative rhetoric which does credit to the hearts rather than the heads of so many writers on this sort of subject, and which becomes so readily tedious because it hardly does more than call attention to the writer's pleasure in his subject. The quality of this book is very even and it is well balanced, and to single out parts for special mention is largely a matter of personal feeling. The treatment of the great buildings of the late sixteenth and early seventeenth centuries is, however, particularly distinguished and it is

A list for very good reading

★

LORD GRANTLEY

Silver Spoon

"*I was exhausted with laughing*," *Arnold Bennett* on Lord Grantley's story-telling. Here are his reminiscences, gay, witty, frank, edited by Mary and Alan Wood. Most of the celebrities of the last three decades frolic through these delightful pages. 18*s.*

BEVERLEY NICHOLS

No Man's Street

His first detective novel! "His new and marvellously exciting adventure." G. B. STERN (*Sketch*). "Ingenious and uncommonly well written." JULIAN SYMONS (*Manch. E. News*). 10*s.* 6*d.*

E. M. ALMEDINGEN

Stand Fast, Beloved City

A novel of two young girls adventuring to a mystical hidden city. By the author of *Frossia*. March 1. 12*s.* 6*d.*

KENNETH FENWICK

The Loftiest Star

An historical novel of *The Little Corporal*. "A story with a bite in it." JOSEPH TAGGART (*Star*). 12*s.* 6*d.*

MARY LUTYENS

Weekend at Hurtmore

"Splendidly alive . . . the richness of the setting, the superlative domestic arrangements, the heavenly summer weather bring a feeling of complete rest and refreshment."—*Liverpool D. Post.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

SHIRLAND QUIN

Delicate Gipsy

"Very fine indeed." NAOMI JACOB. "I have enjoyed this book so much." SYBIL THORNDIKE. 9*s.* 6*d.*

LEONE STEWART

Sins of the Son

"A very promising first novel," (*Western Independent*) on the petty gangsters of London slums. 9*s.* 6*d.*

RICHMAL CROMPTON

The Gypsy's Baby

"Enjoyment and amusement." (*Liverpool D. Post*). A charming novel of village life. 10*s.* 6*d.*

HUTCHINSON

immensely refreshing to find these buildings treated seriously as architecture after so many years of depreciation by the half-baked. The chapters on Inigo Jones also are the first account of him, as far as I know, that, while not discussing his designs for Masques at too great length—this is a history of architecture—really show an awareness of their importance and of the significance of his remarkable gifts as a draughtsman, both in themselves and as helping to understand his architectural position.

The later parts of the book are also especially interesting. The early nineteenth century was the field in which Mr. Summerson first distinguished himself and he is curator of the Sir John Soane Museum, where he has unique opportunities for the study of architectural drawings of the later eighteenth century, especially Robert Adam. On that architect he has a passage in which he analyses Adam's handling of the Corinthian order, which stands out among many such as critical writing of a very high quality indeed. Readers of his *Georgian London* will remember that Nicholas Hawksmoor is an architect whose qualities appeal very strongly to Mr. Summerson and that his treatment of Hawksmoor should be one of the high points in the book is not surprising. His passage on the problem of the relations between Hawksmoor and Vanbrugh is a remarkable example of his historical balance and absence of that partisanship which has often marred the treatment of this problem in the past.

Though the Pelican History of Art volumes are planned on a generous scale, the history of architecture in this country from 1530 to 1830 is a very large subject and something important has to be left out. This book contains valuable accounts of the organisation of the Royal Works at various periods, much of which is new material, and admirable sections on the work of the local builders and lesser architects. Nobody would wish to sacrifice these and Mr. Summerson's omissions are done so deftly that it is hard to realise that he has hardly any discussion of the domestic interior before the late eighteenth century. There are three points where this omission has rather grave results. In the early part of the book the whole problem of the medieval inheritance of the Elizabethan and Jacobean architects is distorted by this comparative neglect of their planning from the point of view of the proportions and disposition of their main rooms and they are hardly given credit for the splendour of their great apartments, notably such an example as the Presence Chamber at Hardwick, though there is some discussion of the development of the great staircase as a ceremonial feature.

When we come to the great houses of the early eighteenth century, notably those of Vanbrugh, Mr. Summerson is clearly conscious of the sacrifice he has had to make by this comparative neglect of domestic interior design, and he acknowledges the interest of Vanbrugh's architecture in this respect but in a foot-note. But in dealing with the interior of Lord Burlington and William Kent's buildings there seems real ground for criticism, in that he has indeed discussed them, but without serious reference to the ambitious sets of related rooms of varying shape which Lord Burlington introduced at the Chiswick Villa, notably at Holkham, and in some degree in the subordinate rooms of the York Assembly Rooms. Admittedly these experiments of Lord Burlington, deriving from his study of Palladio's reconstructions of the Roman baths, seem rather tentative when one has in mind the virtuosity of Robert Adam's development of that aspect of domestic architecture, but considering how early Burlington essayed these new effects—the Chiswick Villa was begun before Robert Adam was born—this aspect of the precocious neo-classicism of the Palladianists deserves more attention than the passage Mr. Summerson devotes to the entrance hall at Holkham, and certainly deserves more appreciation than is implied in the comparison of Lord Burlington's planning with that of James Gibbs at Ditchley.

GEOFFREY WEBB

BATSFORD

THE BRIDGES OF BRITAIN
Eric de Maré

This important work is the first comprehensive survey of its subject, extending from the earliest bridges to the constructions of the last 50 years. Special attention is given to the works of the classical bridge-builders, from Vanbrugh and Soane to Telford and Brunel.

With 156 illustrations 42*s.*

WILLIAM ROSCOE OF LIVERPOOL
George Chandler

The Liverpool City Librarian has written a biography of a famous figure in the early days of Liverpool, which Roscoe represented as a Radical M.P. He has also edited a complete edition of his poems.

Profusely illustrated. 25*s.*

FIRST THROUGH THE CLOUDS
F. Warren Merriam

Commander Merriam was one of the early "Box-kite" aviation pioneers, and he was associated with such famous people as Sir Philip Joubert, A. V. Roe, the Short Brothers, G. de Havilland, etc.; The 50 illustrations of pioneer aeroplanes are fascinating. 21*s.*

NEW NOVELS

The Magicians. By J. B. PRIESTLEY. *Heinemann.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Devices and Desires. By E. ARNOT ROBERTSON. *Cape.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Honey Seems Bitter. By BENEDICT KIELY. *Methuen.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Mr. Priestley's new novel is a moral fable. Beautifully composed and splendidly written, it has great power and real point, and the power and the point alike come from Mr. Priestley's perception of the condition of contemporary man. If he had wanted an epigraph for his novel he might have chosen Auden's question "What do you think about England, this country of ours where nobody is well?" The nature of the illness is best seen by a glance at the plot. Mr. Priestley's hero, Sir Charles Ravenstreet, middle-aged, a widower after an unhappy, childless marriage, is an industrialist suddenly displaced from his position as managing director of the great electrical engineering firm he has helped to build. It is then, violently cast off the wheel of enslavement to life-as-one-thing-after-another, to chronological time, that he sees the world about him with new eyes.

> He was surrounded, he saw, by an immense cast of comic characters, not intentionally absurd but becoming so because without knowing it they were fixed in routines. . . . He had friends, of course, but in this harsh dry light their friendship dwindled into mere routine good fellowship, an exchange of jokes, food and drink, paltry confidences. They were only the fellows closest to him on a kind of sleep-walking tour. Acquaintances, roaring chaps, many of them, seemed hardly more than puppets, sharply droll yet sad too: he could almost see the strings jerking them while they boasted what they would do and wouldn't do. A whole group of such fellows, loaded down with pompous self-importance as they so often were in clubs and bars, offered an uproarious marionette show, hour-long farces ending with the taste of wormwood.

A vision of modern man reduced to the level of a behaviouristic mechanism because of his loss of belief in everything except the moment as it passes and the actual. Ravenstreet discovers, in the limbo of his unaccustomed idleness, that he, too, is part of the general meaninglessness. Attempts to escape through the arts and through sex prove failures. And then the devil or his agent, in the person of Lord Mervil, tempts him:

> I know what is really happening. My investments and enterprises are guided by that knowledge. The newspapers and periodicals I control reflect it. Now we are rapidly arriving at a time when a few men who know their own minds can dominate and use millions of people who have to have their minds made up for them. It's as simple as that.

Mervil invites Ravenstreet to join those few men by becoming managing director of a company he is floating to manufacture and market "Sepman 18," a drug with properties akin to those of the mescalin Mr. Aldous Huxley has taken to writing about with such strange enthusiasm: it assuages, as Ravenstreet finds by trial, the sense of chronic anxiety which is the characteristic contemporary disease. It represents, in other words, the last enslavement of modern man.

It is while Ravenstreet has gone into the country to meditate on his temptation that he meets in uncanny circumstances the three very old gentlemen—an English engineer, a French oculist and a Levantine merchant—who are the magicians of the title. They disappear as mysteriously as they come, and who they truly are and whence they spring we never know. It doesn't matter: they are Mr. Priestley's Magi, the representatives of wisdom and healing as Mervil is representative of evil. Mervil they defeat, and to Ravenstreet they bring knowledge of himself and the knowledge, too, that time is not merely the present moment, that the past is not dead but may be returned to and even in a sense changed.

Mr. Priestley's moral is not new. What is impressive is the passion that informs it and the concreteness with which the fable is worked out. The command of the contemporary scene is masterly: the big-business episodes are especially good; and Sepman, the scientist, "the typical cheated, frustrated man, who somewhere inside didn't give a hoot if everything went crashing into a quarry," strikes me as one of the best characters, one of the most justly seen and most vividly realised, that have appeared in fiction for a very long time.

As a *tour-de-force*, Miss Arnot Robertson's *Devices and Desires* is somewhat reminiscent of her *Four Frightened People* of more than twenty years ago. It is, in the best sense, a highly professional piece of story-telling in which the implausible is made credible by constant skill in invention and by the careful selection of detail. Miss Arnot Robertson, indeed, appears here as a first-rate literary conjuror: the quickness of her hand is continually deceiving the eye. Her heroine, Hebe, is a child of thirteen when the novel opens, the daughter of a seedy cosmopolitan adventurer engaged—the time is 1946—in smuggling a party of Displaced Persons of various nationalities through the Balkans to Salonika, where they may or may not be able to find ships to take them—somewhere. The father is killed by bandits on the Bulgarian-Greek frontier, and Hebe takes his place as the party's guide and leader, impelled by a vision of the good life that is at the opposite pole to the feckless, reckless, criminal existence she has been forced to lead with her father, the good life conceived as "the world of excellent ignorance," of the stuffiest bourgeois respectability. How she achieves it, summed up in the high-class school for young ladies in Hampshire, is Miss Arnot Robertson's story.

The characters, whether the scum of a continent at the end of a war or Greek peasants trying to keep alive with a multitude of tiny wars being fought all round them, are extremely sharply rendered; one feels that the confusion of a time and place has been caught without distortion or simplification; and through it all

SHOLEM ASCH

A PASSAGE IN THE NIGHT

This modern novel by the author of *East River* and *Three Cities* is both an intensely moving personal drama and a remarkable commentary upon many aspects of the American scene.

15/-

MACDONALD

PRIESTLEY'S PRIMER

Lessons for Little Ones

One of a series by J. B. Priestley

appearing in

Punch

6d. a week

Place a regular order

St. George for Ethiopia

written and illustrated by

BEATRICE PLAYNE

"In a superbly produced book Beatrice Playne tells of the extraordinary churches, the almost unsuspected graphic arts of Abyssinia.....The content of the book—and its magnificent illustrations—demand that it should be read."—*Daily Telegraph*

Colour plates. 45s.

★

Crimson is the Eastern Shore

DON TRACY

"This story of Maryland in the early nineteenth century hasn't a dull moment, perhaps because its express aim is entertainment rather than historical re-creation."—*Sheffield Telegraph.* 13s. 6d.

Constable

THE EUROPEAN

THE JOURNAL OF OPPOSITION

Contents for March include :

BELSEN REVISITED

SOCIOLOGY IN ACTION
by MAX K. ADLER.

HENRI DE MANS : A Great European
by JULIUS VAN ERCK

WINTER SALADS
by ROBIN ADAIR

MR. ELIOT'S CONFIDENTIAL CLERK
by NICHOLAS MOSLEY

THEATRE : *Antony and Cleopatra* in London and Paris
by JOHN GARDINER and JACQUES BROUSSE

NEW BOOKS : Virginia Woolf, David Garnett, Alexander del Mar

I AM DYING, EGYPT, DYING : *A Short Story by DESMOND STEWART*

LETTERS, etc., and

ANALYSIS *by EUROPEAN :*

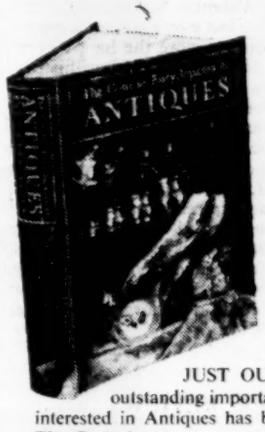
Berlin ; the necessity to combine Eden's demand for free elections with Molotov's demand for general disarmament : the tragic inadequacy of Eden. Mr. Harrod on the Dollar : the Americans learn the Keynesian doctrine just as the high priest loses faith : Keynes is not enough, even if double gilt : discrimination and convertibility : the possible combination of an insulated economy with monetary freedom. Mr. Butler, platitude and achievement. "Punch" age and Sir W. Churchill. Hypocrisy and war crimes.

2/6

From all newsagents and booksellers.

EUPHORION BOOKS,

302 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.1



New

for those interested in Antiques

JUST OUT! A volume of outstanding importance to all who are interested in Antiques has been published by The Connoisseur.

It is the—CONCISE ENCYCLOPAEDIA OF ANTIQUES. Nineteen eminent authorities on the rare, the antique and the beautiful are contributors to this unique and invaluable volume of over 450 pages. Sections range from furniture and carpets to jewellery and miniatures. There are 168 pages of rich and vivid illustrations, Beautifully bound in strong cloth boards, royal blue, with gold titling on the spine, and enclosed in a highly glazed full colour dust jacket, seasoned collectors and newcomers alike will not only find this work a delight to read—but one that may easily save them hundreds of pounds. This limited edition costs 2 guineas, and can be had from either your bookseller or from

THE CONNOISSEUR

28/30 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1.

COLLET'S BOOKSHOPS

A New Book from Moscow!

PAVLOV

His Life and Work

By E. A. ASRATYAN

A comprehensive appreciation of the world-famous scientist, as a man, citizen, scientist and teacher, together with an estimate of his scientific work and world outlook.

Handsomely bound and illustrated with photographs and diagrams

PRICE 3/6 POSTAGE 4d

STILL AVAILABLE!

THE PHYSIOLOGICAL TEACHINGS OF ACADEMICIAN PAVLOV

A publication of the Academy of Sciences and the Academy of Medical Sciences of the U.S.S.R.

PRICE 2/6 POSTAGE 3d.

From all bookshops. Distributed by

COLLET'S BOOKSHOPS

45 Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

moves the figure of Hebe with her dream of respectable security, pitting her wits against a world. It seemed to me that the last part of the book, in which the action switches from Greece to Jamaica, belonged to another novel; but all in all, Miss Arnot Robertson has written a very enjoyable adult entertainment.

Mr. Kiely's curiously intense novel relates the story of a psychopathic murder among the drinking classes of the Irish Republic; it is told by a neurotic intellectual, recovering from a mental breakdown, who is both a witness of the action and an agent in it. Mr. Kiely, I feel, has not been quite certain of what he intended to do in his novel. As a murder story, the solution is plain from the beginning; but as a study of a group of neurotic characters living at the edge of desperation, it has considerable power, and Mr. Kiely writes, through his narrator, on a fine, rasping near-hysterical note but also with an often delightful and precise sense of imagery.

WALTER ALLEN

RUSSIAN WRITING SINCE CHEKHOV

Modern Russian Literature: Chekhov to the Present. By MARC SLONIM. *Oxford.* 30*s.*

This is the sequel to an earlier volume and the two together offer a history of all Russian literature. Much of it is muffled, wordy and rambling, especially on prose-fiction. Bald and pointless summaries of plots take the place of discrimination; the narrative wavers, eddies, and returns upon itself; and when all is said and done, there are few judgments that are not accepted commonplace. It is only rarely that we find anything like the succinct and acrid page on Aldanov. Surprisingly, however, Mr. Slonim is often worth reading, and sometimes very interesting indeed, about the poets. He fails with Blok, as Mirsky did before him, perhaps because Blok is an exception to the Russian rule and gets his effects above all by movement and cadence rather than diction. But Mr. Slonim does well with the other symbolists, and is at his best with the first post-symbolist generation of Kuzmin, Gumilev, Mandelstam and the futurists. In particular there is what I take to be the fullest account in English of that fascinating, attractive and untypical adventurer, Gumilev, who steered Russian poetry through a sort of Imagist phase.

Mr. Slonim is never elegant. He likes and uses loosely such words as "surrealistic," "mystical," "dynamism," and in many places he seems to have allowed himself more space than he knows what to do with. But there are ideas at work and moving in the smoky atmosphere of his prose, and when sketching in the background (tracing, for instance, the changes in official directives to writers through the Thirties and Forties) he can be effectively rapid and clear. It should be said in his favour, too, that he has resisted the pressure to blacken Gorky's character as the result of recent "revelations" by the *émigré* poet, Khodasevich. He has been criticised, I notice, for accepting the Stalinist picture of Gorky as the G.O.M. of Soviet letters. And of course it is plain that the political leaders made propaganda capital out of Gorky's last years after his return from Italy. On the other hand, the Khodasevich documents (Gorky's letters to him, of very great interest, appeared recently in English in *Harvard Slavic Studies*) are, so far as I can see, neither so discreditable to Gorky nor so unambiguous as Mr. Slonim's critics seem to think.

All the same, Soviet literature raises novel problems for the literary historian. If he traces, as Mr. Slonim does, how literature changes its themes and techniques under dictation from outside, he is certainly writing a history of something, but not, it could be argued, of literature. For the history of literature, as that is normally understood, is precisely a matter of growth and change from inside, by its own laws, responding to changes in other areas but only in its own good time. Strictly speaking therefore, Soviet literature has, and can have, no history. Under Soviet conditions, literature just happens, just crops up (in Tikhonov, in Valentin Kataev), and this may happen frequently, but every time it happens is a special case. Merely to note the happy event and draw attention to it is no longer history. On the other hand, to pretend that Soviet literature can have a history as a free literature has, is to surrender to double-talk and double-think, and hence to be gulled. Mr. Slonim is as well aware as most people of how far from free Soviet literature is, and of course he deplores this. But there is a strange unreality about his last chapters—the line changes and the writers change with it; all the historian does is to give names, dates and titles, with sometimes (not consistently, though) estimates of sales. It is hard to see what more or what else he could do; but I am not sure that this is literary history.

DONALD DAVIE

A vivid aspect of London life

East End Entertainment

by A. E. WILSON

Fully illustrated. 30*s.*

Pardon My Parka

by JOAN WALKER

12*s.* 6*d.*

A hilarious account of an English journalist's married life in a Canadian backwater.

The English Governess at the Siamese Court

by ANNA LEONOWENS

is the *factual* story of THE KING AND I.

15*s.*

ARTHUR BARKER

30 Museum Street, W.C.1

SHORTER REVIEWS

Germany: Key to Peace. By JAMES P. WARBURG. *Andre Deutsch.* 25*s.*

There are few sadder things than impotent wisdom. Mr. Warburg is an American banker, of impeccable conservatism, who knows Germany well and who has followed every stage of American policy there. He opposed the Morgenthau plan and the projects for re-educating Germany. After the war, he was the first to advocate an independent Germany, free but neutralised; and he has gone on advocating this at each stage, while American policy plunged more deeply in the opposite direction. His present book is primarily a record of American policy, with his own ceaseless protests against it. Mr. Warburg has the advantage of being politically uncommitted. No one can accuse him of Communist sympathies. But he has achieved nothing. There has been no more sensible book on Germany since the war, and none more depressing. The United States and their allies are doing the exact opposite of what Mr. Warburg recommends; and his gloomy predictions are likely to be fulfilled. Any Englishman who thinks that Mr. Eden took the right line at Berlin is not likely to retain this faith if he reads Mr. Warburg's book and digests his arguments.

The English Countrywoman. By G. E. & K. R. FUSSELL. *Melrose.* 30*s.*

The sub-title of this book, *A Farmhouse Social History*, is scarcely accurate, for the authors include in their survey the great ladies and the squires' wives as well as the humblest field-workers. They aim at giving a comprehensive view of how countrywomen from 1500-1900 occupied their time, and they draw on a number of sources (though accurate references for quotations and allusions are sadly lacking). There is much here to please readers interested in rural life, but the material has perhaps not been used to its best advantage, owing to the inevitable repetitiousness entailed by the chronological method. After all, the functions of the lady of the manor or the yeoman's wife remained pretty constant for the first 250 years of this survey. Thomas Tusser's ideal housewife would have fitted into the pattern of country living as well in the reign of Anne as of Elizabeth. This pattern was considerably altered between 1750 and 1900, as the authors duly point out. Indeed, most of the important developments in the social history of the countryside are illustrated in this book, but the arrangement of topics within each chapter tends to be rather random, so that the total effect is rambling and somewhat incoherent.

Slipshod writing and inaccuracies mar the whole book, provoking the comment that its compilers share the disability which they attribute to the great majority of country gentlewomen in the reign of Elizabeth—they are "not terribly literate." For instance, they appear to think that Nashe wrote for a small courtly circle, and that Wycherley (like Vanbrugh, presumably) was an architect. The index is very sketchy, and some of the illustrations are of a quality much poorer than one would expect to find in a book of this price.

This Star of England. By DOROTHY and CHARLTON OGBURN. *Vision Press.* 80*s.*

The theory that Shakespeare's plays were written by Edward de Vere, 17th Earl of Oxford, was first propounded by a Durham schoolmaster, J. T. Looney, in a work of moderate compass published in 1920. But this, we are now told, "left enormous reaches of the subject unexplored," and Mr. and Mrs. Ogburn make good the deficiency in a volume which must contain well over half a million words. One can have nothing but admiration for their assiduity, while at the same time questioning the strategy they adopt. Dr. Johnson learnt to distrust conjectural emendations which require many words to recommend them; and today the learned—whom it must chiefly be desired to convert—are likely to have the same feelings about this sort of biographical speculation. The plays and poems can be interpreted at any length and in inexhaustible detail as allegorising almost anything, and it is to labour of this kind that the authors devote a large part of their space. "Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet is he oft led by the nose with gold," the Clown says in *The Winter's Tale*. So the bear which devoured Antigonus must stand for Authority, and it is significant that Antigonus was entrusted with Perdita, since Perdita sometimes stands for the plays. At the same time "Perdita represents the small band of Virginia colonists left on a distant shore," and her return after sixteen years alludes still to the colonists, who came back after a stay of sixteen months.

It appears that many people read Shakespeare with a sense of constant concealed significances of this sort; and these are likely to find considerable satisfaction and fascination in what, granted its own terms, is a closely reasoned work. But it is to be regretted that the zeal of the authors occasionally takes them far away from the facts. "When Shaksper was asked to write"—we read on page 1223—"he always declined, saying he was 'in paine.'" This might indeed suggest a "grain dealer" anxious to conceal his illiteracy. But it is an impossible interpretation to set upon the document here relied on. Shakespeare—William Beeston told Aubrey—was not a company keeper, wouldn't be debauched, and if invited to

intemperate parties excused himself on the score of indisposition. More precisely, he "writ: he was in paine."

The Legacy of Luther. By ERNST WALTER ZEEDEN. Trans. R. M. BETHELL. *Hollis & Carter.* 25*s.*

History is perspective: we see a past age, not as it was but from our own point of view. Dr. Zeeden, who is lecturer in modern history at the university of Freiburg-im-Breisgau in Germany, had the excellent idea of tracing the changes in the German estimate of Luther from his own day until 1800. Luther begins as God's agent in striking down the papacy. Then he is the definer of the true faith. By 1700, when confessionalism breaks down, he is the preacher of inward piety. In the eighteenth century he is the pioneer of intellectual freedom. Then, with the romantic movement, he is the dynamic genius. So each age sees not Luther but itself.

But Dr. Zeeden has an axe to grind. To him the story means the degeneration of the true Christianity of Luther into anti-Christian liberalism. True religion is revelation, guarded by the Church; what the eighteenth century called Christianity was merely ethical, naturalistic, secular. Perhaps, he suggests, there was an inherent contradiction in Protestantism, supernaturalism uneasily yoked with freedom of conscience ("the lever used to lift the Christian idea off its hinges"). Orthodox Protestants must now combine with Catholics against the liberal, non-Christian elements which have infected Protestantism. Lutheranism must accept "more positive institutional forms, for the maintenance of the Church as such, and of rite and faith." The book gives illuminating quotations from many thinkers, though in dealing with the eighteenth century (*e.g.* Lessing) the author obtrudes his own point of view too much. The rather wooden translation perhaps makes the author appear more naive than he really is.

The Navy as an Instrument of Policy. By ADMIRAL SIR HERBERT RICHMOND. *Cambridge.* 60*s.*

Sir Herbert Richmond planned this work in two volumes, to trace the use which statesmen made of the Navy as an instrument of war policy from the reign of Elizabeth until 1918. The present volume carries the story up to 1727, and Mr. E. A. Hughes's editing is unobtrusive and efficient. On what the correct use of the Navy should be, Sir Herbert had no doubt. Basically it should be used to "Bring pressure upon an enemy by depriving him of the goods upon which his national life and his military operations of all kind depend"—a policy devised originally to suit the opinions of seventeenth- and eighteenth-century Parliaments which would vote supplies for profitable naval raids on colonies and shipping but grudge them for expensive continental armies. Secondly the Navy should achieve its object, not by a *guerre de course* on commerce but by bringing the main enemy fleet to battle. There could be no cheap and bloodless way out.

This doctrine, by Clausewitz out of Sir John Eliot, was first proclaimed by Mahan and has been followed by a whole school of British naval strategists. Yet if this second principle is sound, that the enemy must be fought where he is strongest, may not Britain's continental allies justly complain that, in a wider context, all naval warfare against lines of supply is, however conducted, a wasteful diversion of effort from that clash of armies which alone can decide a war? Napoleon was, after all, defeated at Waterloo and not at Trafalgar. However, Sir Herbert deployed his arguments ably and fairly; only occasionally did he seem to read into history what he wanted to find.

Behaviour and Social Life of Honeybees. By C. R. RIBBANDS. *Bee Research Association.* 21*s.*

"The bees' behaviour in the beehive is unbelievable," said Charles Chaplin in *Limelight*. It has inspired poets, prose writers and composers, and recent discoveries by zoologists have multiplied by many times the wonder with which we regard *Apis mellifera*. Bees influence each other, for their mutual benefit, by their movements, by their smell and by contact—especially with antennæ and forelegs. The researches which showed that foragers report the presence of new food sources by "dancing" movements are now famous, and have been fully confirmed. Less well known are the many studies on the effects of odours. An instructive example is provided by the effects of removing the queen from her colony. After an interval, "agitation" begins: bees begin to run in a disturbed way over the combs, and the "disquiet" spreads rapidly. According to one account the bees become very irritable, and vibrate their wings to produce "a low, mournful lament." Such responses invite an interpretation in human terms, but experiment indicates that the changed behaviour is due to the absence of a specific odour, produced by the queen.

This sort of mechanical response to a specific stimulus is characteristic of bee behaviour—and indeed of that of insects in general: although bees display adaptive or "intelligent" behaviour within a narrow range of activities, their responses for the most part are innate or instinctive. Unfortunately, Dr. Ribbands does not relate his review of the life of the bee to wider studies of animal behaviour. His book is, however, a comprehensive and well documented compilation, ranging from the senses of bees to methods of directing bees to particular crops for horticultural purposes. It will be of value to all who take a special interest in bees, whether as scientists, naturalists or bee-keepers.

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,253

Set by Hilbrian

The usual prizes are offered for a 12-line verse lament for the elms cut down in the Broad Walk, Kensington Gardens, in the style of either Dibdin's *Tom Bowling*, Herrick's *To Daffodils*, Cowper's *The Poplar Field*, or Hopkins's *Binsey Poplars*. Entries by March 9.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,250

Set by Arthur Marshall

Genial hosts frequently say genial things that put the experienced diner-out on his guard. (Examples: "Ah, good! Jennifer's done us one of her risottos." "We're going to persuade Bruce to sing for his supper.") The usual prizes are offered for a set of three remarks, each likely to make a knowing guest wish he were elsewhere.

Report by Arthur Marshall

The 167 entries should really be circulated to every host and hostess in the land. Heavens, the pitfalls! Guests are apparently chiefly on their guard against edible fungi, children, other guests, Television, amusing little wines, dogs, presence of The Cloth, long-playing records, inadequate heating, games, daring receipts, foreigners, being jollied into washing up, and fish in all its forms. Conversation of any kind was extremely unpopular. It seems that the only safe way to please is to offer unlimited gin, serve rapidly three meat courses, provide the best champagne and then, pleading a headache, bid the guests go home.

A first prize of two guineas goes to Betty Askwith, and a guinea each to Trooper Jones, "Hilary," Vivian Vale and L. G. Udall, each of whom scored two bull's-eyes only.

"We've got rather a rare treat for you. . . . We trod the grapes ourselves."

"Of course I can only give you a rough idea on the piano; it needs a full orchestra."

"Naturally you don't speak Lithuanian but you won't need it, Fru Björnholm's gestures are so vivid."

(Betty Askwith)

"Squash in beside Sasha I should, on that sort of red box. . . . I say, won't you be rather hot in that boiled shirt?"

"And now, who's for some mead?"

(Trooper Jones)

"We took down the complete Coronation Service on our tape recorder: I think tonight will be only the third time we've played it through."

"We've always encouraged the children to do little sketches and things, but this is the first time they've tried a full-length play."

("Hilary")

Tuition by Post for a DEGREE or DIPLOMA of the University of London

U.C.C., founded 1887, prepares students for London University Degrees (*obtainable without residence*) in Arts, Science, Economics, Laws, Divinity; Diplomas in Public Administration, Social Studies, Post-Graduate Certificate in Education, etc. The College is an *Educational Trust*, with a staff of highly qualified Tutors. Fees are moderate and may be paid by instalments. *From 1920-1953 over* 36,000 *U.C.C. students PASSED London University examinations.*

★ PROSPECTUS post free from the Registrar,

UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE

70 Burlington House, Cambridge

KINGS of CHESS

By William Winter,
British Open Chess Champion, 1935-6;
Master of the International Federation.

This is the vivid account of the matches and the men who contested in this century for the highest crown of chess ability—the title of Champion of the World. The matches described have produced the finest possible examples of contemporary chess art and through them the student will be able to see how the game has developed during the last 50 years. 20/- net.

CARROLL & NICHOLSON

39 Parker Street . Kingsway . London, W.C.2

MAKE WRITING YOUR HOBBY THIS YEAR

If you feel you have a talent for writing, develop it now. Papers are getting bigger, with greater opportunities for those who have had professional training.

If you wish, you may send a MS. for an opinion on your chances to the LSJ — the only School under the patronage of leading newspaper proprietors, the School where students consistently sell their work.

Enquire for the new course in Television Plays written by Mr. George F. Kerr, full details of which are in the latest edition of "Writing for the Press".

Prospectus Office,

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM,

57, Gordon Square, W.C.1.

MUSeum 4574

"There are LSJ students all over the World"

He needs YOUR help to help others

A Welsh Coxswain

The Lifeboat Service is supported entirely by voluntary subscriptions. Will you help in the constant battle against rising costs? Send your contribution, however small, to

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION

42, GROSVENOR GARDENS, LONDON, S.W.1

Treasurer: His Grace The Duke of Northumberland
Secretary: Col. A. D. Burnett Brown, O.B.E., M.C., T.D., M.A.

"It's pronounced 'pea-knuckle' and the scoring needn't bother anyone but Madge."

"Phil calls Sunday night his date with Lady Barnett, so we mustn't come between them!"

(Vivian Vale)

"I am rather keen on cider a bit on the rough side, aren't you?"

"Janet, give him some more kedgeree, there's bags left."

(L. G. Udall)

The runners-up produced the following spirited entries:

"We've been practising a new round in your honour."

(J. R. Till)

"Gwyneth grew the cress on blotting-paper."

(Frank Redpath)

"I know you'll come to feel as we do about flesh foods."

(Hilary Baker)

"This is Stephanie's first grown-up dinner."

(Vivien John)

"Mother's joining us for coffee."

(J. Halliwell)

"I say! We *are* lucky devils. Charlotte has managed to squeeze her harp into Ricky's Jeep again."

(Jim Sale)

"It won't do you any harm: there's very little gin in it."

(G.I.W.S.)

"This is Mr. Forbes, who says he went to school with you."

(John Merivale)

"We are all going to sit on the floor just as the Queen did in Tonga."

(Anon)

"We always experiment with the temperatures of our wine. After all, even a grocer doesn't know everything."

(D. W. Barker)

"I'm on my second vegetable day, actually, but I've done you all some fishy things to go on with."

(Mary Postgate)

"You'd hardly believe it but these oysters are *tinned* ones."

(Nina Coltart)

"Give me a hand with these fruit cocktails, like a good chap."

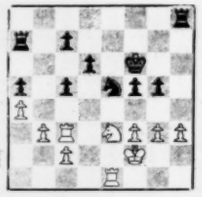
(H. Murray)

CHESS: Gentle Genius

No. 239

His fame has been legendary for decades; yet, were he alive, he would be only eighty this year. He died thirty-six years ago, indeed he starved to death in his native Vienna. When the chess world which owed him so very much learned of his destitution it was too late. Karl Schlechter would not obtrude himself nor plead his own cause: he was very shy and gentle and sensitive; and his style on the 64 squares was as unassuming as his person; rather more forceful, to be sure, but never flamboyant. He would bring about his opponent's downfall by the most modestly simple means. Here (with Janowski as the victim), is a typical example.

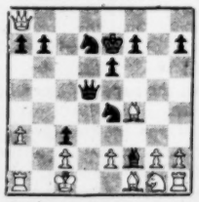
(1)	P-Q4	P-Q4	(16)	B-Kt3	P-QR3
(2)	P-QB4	P-K3	(17)	P-B4	B-KB1
(3)	Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	(18)	B-QB2	P-Kt4
(4)	B-Kt5	B-K2	(19)	P-K6!	P x P
(5)	P-K3	QKt-Q2	(20)	P-B5	P x P
(6)	Kt-KB3	O-O	(21)	Q x BP	Q-K2
(7)	B-Q3	P-QKt3	(22)	Kt x QP	B x Kt
(8)	P x P	P x P	(23)	Q x B ch	Q-K3
(9)	O-O	P-B4	(24)	B-K4!!	QR-B1
(10)	Kt-K5	Kt x *Kt*	(25)	Q x Q ch	R x Q
(11)	P x Kt	Kt-Q2	(26)	B-Q5	R-K1
(12)	B-KB4	B-Kt2	(27)	B x R ch	R x B
(13)	Q-B3	R-K1	(28)	R-Q8	P-B5
(14)	Q-R3	*Kt*-B1	(29)	B-Q6!	R x B
(15)	QR-Q1	Kt-*Kt*3	(30)	R(1) x B ch!	resigns



In 1910 Schlechter very nearly took the world championship from Lasker; he won one game and drew all but the very last one which Lasker managed to win, thereby drawing the match and saving his title. Here is the game where the title really trembled in the balance, with Lasker holding on like grim death and pulling out every trick of his consummate endgame technique to stave off a second defeat by an almost equally great master. Schlechter (White) is just about to consolidate his positional advantage by securing a passed pawn.

(36)	P-B4!	P x P	(46)	Kt-K7!	R-KB1
(37)	Kt-Q5 ch	K-B2	(47)	R-Q1	R-B2
(38)	Kt x KBP	R-Kt2	(48)	R x P ch	K-R2
(39)	K-Kt2	P-B5	(49)	R-K6	Kt-Kt3
(40)	P x P	R-Kt5	(50)	R x *Kt*	R x Kt
(41)	P-B5!	R x QRP	(51)	R(6)-QB6	R x R
(42)	P x P	P x P	(52)	R x R ch	K-Kt3
(43)	R-B7 ch	K-B3	(53)	R-B6 ch	K-B2
(44)	Kt-Q5 ch	K-Kt4	(54)	K-B3?	R-K5!
(45)	P-R4 ch	K-R3	(55)	R-B5	K-B3
(56)	R x P	R-B5!	(63)	K-Kt2	K-B3
(57)	R-R6 ch	K-K4	(64)	K-R3	R-B3
(58)	R-R5 ch	K-B3	(65)	R-Kt8	R x P
(59)	R-R6 ch	K-K4	(66)	R-Kt6 ch	K-Kt2
(60)	R-R5 ch	K-B3	(67)	P-R5	R-B5!
(61)	R-R2	K-K4	(68)	P-R6 ch	K-R2
(62)	R-Kt2	R-B6 ch	(69)	R-KB6	R-QR5

A: K. Schlechter 1895

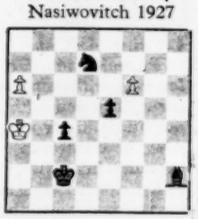


Here this magnificent ending was abandoned as a draw. Schlechter's only weak move was his 54th; he might have won the game (and the title) by P-B4. Note how courageously thereafter Lasker gives up another P to secure elbow room for his R—model tactics for every R & P ending. On his 65th move Schlechter employs the same tactic; but, with his K cut off, it isn't good enough to win.

Schlechter could play spectacular Chess too when the position justified it; the 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which the master (Black) forced a very neat mate in 5. Schlechter was a problemist too. **B** (for 6 points) is one of his prettiest 3-movers. **C**—White to draw—is a subtle study, well worth 7 ladder-points.

B: Karl Schlechter

C: E. N. Somoff-Nasiwovitch 1927



Usual prizes. Entries by March 8.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

Set February 6

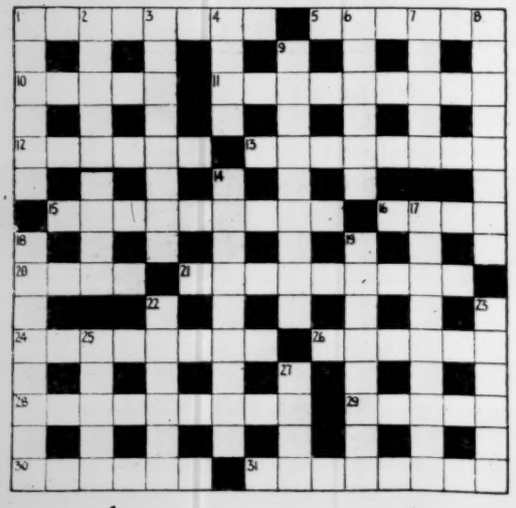
A: (1) Q x B ch, K-Q1. (2) Q-Q6 ch etc.
B: (1) P-R4 ch, K-Kt3. (2) B-B2, P queens. (3) R x P, Q x R. (4) K-R1! etc.
C: (1) K-B6, K-Kt7. (2) B-B4, P-B6. (3) K-Q5, P-B7. (4) K-K4, P queens. (5) B x Q, K x P. (6) K-B3, K-Kt8. (7) B-K3 ch, K-R8. (8) B-QR7! P-R7. (9) Kt-Kt6 etc.
if (1) . . . K-K7. (2) B-B3, K-B7. (3) K-Q5, K-Kt7. (4) K-K4, K x P. (5) K-B3, K-Kt8. (6) B-Q4 ch, K-B8. (7) K-Kt3, K-K7. (8) Kt-B7! K-Q6. (9) Kt-Kt5, P-B6! (10) B-B6, P-B7. (11) B-Kt5, K-B5. (12) Kt-R3 ch, K-Kt6. (13) B-B1, K-B6. (14) K x P, K-Q6. (15) B-Kt5 etc.

Quite a few competitors wholly or partly stumped by **C**. Even so, too many correct solutions to mention them all. Prizes shared by Gerald Abrahams, E. W. Carmichael, R. Chandra, J. B. Cock, M. Rumney, F. K. Taylor.

ASSTAC

Week-end Crossword No. 89

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 89, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on March 9



ACROSS

1. Taking for granted there is some money in concealed gains (8).
5. The rogues prepare for the night in the ship (6).
10. Crop increase on either side of the river (5).
11. Town servant's accent (9).
12. He served Afrasiab (6).
13. Growths which may be said and done (8).
15. There is a country in his mountains (9).
16. Shock and almost stop growing (4).
20. It comes in festival songs as well (4).
21. Settle all confounded sneaks (9).
24. Destroy his model construction (8).
26. Two are able to dance (6).
28. "But only a host of phantom —— That dwelt in the lone house then" (De la Mare) (9).
29. Meal for the open-mouthed (5).
30. Put on speed when one has reached double figures? (6).
31. Animals Edward interfered with (8).

DOWN

1. Majestic moon (6).
2. Striking successes? (5, 4).
3. Here's the end of the road and a learner in the springtime (8).
4. District without ego (4).
6. Place of amusement where one can have a bit of vice in company (6).
7. The people for mother or myself (5).
8. These relatives are the reverse of favourites at first (8).
9. What strokes of luck—to get a prize before the penny drops (9).
14. Liquid spilt between the basins? (9).
17. A Chinese in a river cutting (9).
18. Shakespeare was himself half this character (8).
19. Quickly, after that vehicle! Shell is what you need (8).
22. Place of secret amusement (6).
23. "You do —— your noble strength to think So brain-sickly of things" (Macbeth) (6).
25. Apply in writing for inspirations (5).
27. City in close proximity to Slough (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 87

W	A	R	L	O	C	K	■	M	A	S	T	I	F	F
A	■	I	■	T	■	I	■	I	■	E	■	N	■	I
T	I	G	H	T	■	P	O	L	E	V	A	U	L	T
E	■	M	■	E	■	P	■	E	■	E	■	R	■	T
R	E	A	R	R	E	S	T	S	■	N	I	E	C	E
L	■	R	■	■	■	T	■	S	■	■	■	R	■	■
O	B	O	L	S	■	P	I	O	N	E	E	R	S	■
O	■	L	■	H	■	A	■	N	■	A	■	E	■	A
■	D	E	M	I	U	R	G	E	■	S	A	H	I	B
F	■	■	■	P	■	A	■	■	■	E	■	S	■	■
A	N	D	E	S	■	S	T	A	I	R	C	A	S	E
R	■	E	■	H	■	A	■	D	■	O	■	R	■	N
R	E	F	R	A	I	N	E	D	■	M	U	S	I	C
O	■	E	■	P	■	G	■	E	■	P	■	A	■	E
W	A	R	D	E	N	S	■	R	E	S	U	L	T	S

PRIZEWINNERS TO NO. 87

B. G. Akroyd (Holyport), N. I. Barnes (London, N.W.6), William Hodgson (West Hartlepool).

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, nr. East Grinstead. Blazing log fires welcome you and a friendly staff look after your comfort. Good food a speciality here. Sharpthorne 17.

DEVON, Easton Court Hotel, Chagford 3169, is still going strong. Small warm house, good food, pleasant country for hunting, golf, walking.

BEAUTIFUL Countryside with comfort & good food. Te Whare Hotel, Horam, Sussex (Eastbourne line). Horeham Rd. 32.

THE Continental (recommended by Labour Pty.), St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hastings 4571.

HEATHERCOMBE Brake, Manaton, Devon. Moorland Guest Hse. 3 mls. Widecombe. Gd. food. Gd. beds. H. & c. Terms on appl.

SWANAGE. Vegetarian Guest House overlkg. sea. Continental ckg. Children welc. Broch.: "Waveney," Park Rd. Tel. 2804.

CARMARTHEN Bay. Country house in lovely coastal setting. Bus route Tenby & Pendine. Home produce. Tennis & billiards. Terms £6 6s. Broadway Mansion, Laugharne, Carms. Laugharne 25.

MOUNTAIN farm, Snowdonia. Beautiful rooms, views and food. Hot baths. Log fires. 7*gns*. incl. Box 5642.

CORNISH Riviera. Rooms facing South and sea, mid-promenade. Bed & bkfast. 9*s*. 6*d*. Steen, 4 Marine Terrace, Penzance.

S.W. Cornish fishing village. Rest, relax, refresh in Torre Vean Private Hotel, Porthleven. Lt. Cdr. H. C. Selby.

ALWAYS Warm Here! Usually 70° public rooms. Twin-bedded 4½-6½*gns*., incl. htg. in bedroom day & night, gratuities, early tea, etc. Singles £5 18s up, Annexe 4*gns*. Meat/Vegetarian. Convalescents welcomed (bkfst. in bed). "Finest Climate" (Brochure free). 'Phone Hastings 4784. Normanhurst P./Htl., Sea-front, St. Leonards, Sussex. Opp. covered walk; nr. sun-lounge orchestra. Summer 5½-8*gns*.

EASTER in Cornwall. Country house; own produce; centre for all beauty spots. Full board or bed and breakfast. Box 5341.

LITTLE Guide to Britain's recommended Village Inns, Hotels, Farms, Guesthouses —The Bide-a-While Book. 3*s*. 6*d*., postage 3*d*. Victor Hilton, Harbourside, Torquay.

DEVON & Cornwall. Holidays in Guest Houses, Dawlish & Newquay. Very good value. Excursions. Well recommended. Illus. broch. 18 from Bishop, "Fairfield," Dawlish.

ROTTINGDEAN, Nr. Brighton—Famous old seaside and downland village. Old Norton House. Food our speciality. Cent. htg. Rooms of character. Fr. 7*gns*. Brochure. Tel. 3120. Prop.: D. Chapman, M.P.

RYE: Simon-the-Pieman Tearooms, Lion St., receive guests. Tel. Rye 2207.

COUNTRY Guest House on lovely Herts.-Essex border, 27 miles London, offers ideal winter or summer accom. Good food with fresh garden produce. Every convenience. Chantry Mead, Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford. (Hatfield Heath 263.)

ROSELAND, S. Cornwall. Small guest house on sea edge. Quiet, beautiful scenery. Own prod. Mrs. Job, Tirva. Veryan.

SEA Palling, Norfolk. Quiet village near Broads, delightful beach. Good food (vegetarian optional). Open Easter. S.a.e. Woodbine Guest House, Tel. Hickling 236.

BOOK your Spring or Summer holiday now! Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Keswick, amongst beautiful lake and mountain scenery, offers friendliness, comfort, first-class food. Anne Horner, Telephone 508.

CORNWALL. Port Isaac, Carn Haven Guest Hse. overlkg. sea. H. & c. most bedrms. Excel food, farm prod. Tel. 286.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front. Gdns., Putting Green, Garages. Superlative food. 6*gns*. weekly, 8-9*gns*. summer.

OXFORD 8 miles. Croft House, Burcot, nr. Abingdon. Warmth, comfort, good food. A.A., R.A.C. Clifton Hampden 232.

SYGUN Fawr, Beddgelert, N. Wales. Perfect centre for inexpensive mountain holidays. Details: Mr. & Mrs. Paul Work.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully and remotely situated in heart of Welsh Mountains near Llyn Geirionydd. Modern comforts, very good food and fires. Friendly and informal. 5/6*gns*. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Telephone Llanwrst 166.

SIMPLE Country Guest House, lovely Cotswold Valley. Own prod. 4-6*gns*. Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

RYE, The Hope Anchor. R.A.C., A.A. approved. Licensed. Secluded walled garden. Superb position in a lovely centre for Spring holidays. Rye 2216.

BURNHAM Beeches, Bucks. Homely cottage accommodation for hikers, cyclists. Terms moderate. Box 5875.

EASTER Holidays in Guest House on Essex coast. Ideal for children with or without parents. Safe beach. Riding. Write Mrs. Sedgwick, "Fairlight," Seaview Avenue, West Mersea, Essex.

MAENDEWI Farm, St. David's, Pembs. Holiday accom. fr. Easter-Autumn. Good food, mod. cons. Mrs. A. J. Williams.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—*continued*

GRADUATE couple welcome few guests, delightful small modern farm, good country fare, in perfect setting. Also furnished cottage and chalets. Joan and Alan Marsden. Uplands, Winscombe, Somerset.

PORTHLEVEN, S. Cornwall. Tye Rock Hotel. Lovebest position on sunny Cornish coast. Every comfort. "Home" cooking. A.A. recommended.

COTSWOLDS. Cottage Guest House; excellent centre; good food; 15*s*. 6*d*. daily, £4 15*s*. weekly. Brochure: Tansley, The Yew Trees, Cockleford, Cowley, Cheltenham.

BRUSH up your French, German or Russian in guest-house in peaceful Irish village. Modern comforts. Pleasant, walled gardens. Continental cooking. Recommended by former guests. £4 10*s*. weekly. Box 5649.

BOOK Irish holiday now in lovely Connemara. Modern licensed guest house. H.c. all bedrooms. Continental cuisine. Bathing, boating, fishing, motoring available. Mod. terms. Broch: Mrs. Grenville Holms, Dooneen House, Letterfrack, Co. Galway.

WEST Coast of Ireland. Have holidays here this year and enjoy the sea breezes and mountain air. Avondale House, Mulrany, Co. Mayo.

TOURING in Ireland? You should spend some time at Skryne Castle, Tara, Co. Meath. Comfortable country guest house, 25 miles from Dublin.

FRENCH Riviera: Flowered terraces overlooking sea. Ideal climate; excellent cuisine; 1,000 yds. from Monte Carlo Casino; open all year; moderate terms. Hotel Sévigné —Roquebrune—Cap Martin. "Where guests are not just people who pay!" M. Radenne.

CÔTE d'Azur. Typical Provençal hotel, beautiful quiet situation above sandy beach. Mod. comfs., 1st-class cuisine, own cabin cruiser. Casino, dancing. Red. rates to end June. Ill. broch.: Ermitage, Bandol (Var).

FRENCH Riviera, hols., charming villa nr. sea, spacious grnds., all comf. B. & B. fr. 23*s*. day. Mrs. Vines, Cap d'Antibes.

HUNGARIAN Club Rest., 33 Pembridge Sq., W.2. Open nightly exc. Fri. All welcome. Take advantage of the good cooking.

GREEK Rest. White Tower, 1 Percy St., W.1. MUS. 2187. Open till 10 p.m.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

HOTEL Res. Sgle. fr. 3*gns*. wk. Dble. 5*gns*. inc. bkfast. H. & C. Tel. Porters. Restnt. White Park, 9 Lancaster Gate, W.2.

KENWYN Private Hotel, 29 West Cromwell Rd., S.W.5. FRO. 1000. All cons. 12*s*. 6*d*./15*s*. 6*d*. B. & B., wkly. terms arrgd.

ONE-roomed flatlet (3rd floor), nr. Westbourne Grove. Very comfortably furnished. Own meters, sink Ascot, light cooking facilities. Lady only. £2 p.w. Box 6012.

LARGE sunny divan-room, fitted cupboards, concealed basin, use kit. Priv. house S. Kens. Bus. girls only. KEN. 3757.

GOOD home offered reas. terms, occasional baby-sitting. WEM. 5511 or Box 5960.

DOUBLE furnished room, interior sprung divans, cooking facilities, service, linen, laundry, constant hot water, use 'phone. £2 17*s*. 6*d*. weekly. Slade, 27 Howitt Road, N.W.3. PRI. 8291.

DOUBLE divan-rooms, £2 12*s*. 6*d*. wk.; cooking facilities, bath., 2 mins. buses & Tube. MAC. 3188. 5 The Chase, S.W.4.

ST. John's Wood. Central heated sgle. luxury room to let, 3*gns*. CUN. 9636.

HIGHGATE Woods. Beautiful divan room, superior house, 2*gns*. Refs. exchanged. TUDor 8207 after 6 p.m.

ATTRAC. well-furn. B/S rm., prof. musical house, ckg. facs., linen; suit stud./bus. gentleman. 15min. W'loo. £2 10*s*. 21 Denmark Ave., Wimbledon. WIM. 0168.

GOLDERS Green, newly furn. double bedsitting room & kit.-dinette in contemporary vem. Graduate landlords. STA. 6291.

SHARE flat (man), all conveniences, £2 10*s*. p.w. HAMpstead 6100.

INTERNATIONAL Students and Youth Hostel. B. & B. 6*s*. 6*d*. nightly, 35*s*. wk. sharing. Apply Warden, 1 Oldham Rd., W.10. LAD. 3104 (Metro-Latimer Rd. Stn.).

ACCOMMODATION—*continued*

CAMBORNE Hotel, 61-63 Leinster Sq., W.2. 'Phone BAY. 4886. Charming, comfortable service rms., with board, reasonable.

A CHARMING Bijou Guest House, h. & c.; garden; rooms, incl. breakfast and dinner, from £3 10*s*. Few mins. Marble Arch, nr. tube, buses. 80 Maida Vale, W.9. MAI. 1930.

A MOD. well-furn. flat, suit yng. bus. couple/friends who would appreciate nice surroundings Wandsworth Cmn. BAT. 0351.

WESTMINSTER. Smallish bed-sit. room in pleas. priv. house. Ckg. facils., cleaning, linen. 45*s*. Suit gent. VIC. 6989.

BED-sitting room to let to gentleman willing to share bathroom, kitchen, telephone with another; near Turnham Green Underground Station. Box 6004.

TWO luxuriously furn. sgle. serviced rooms, one 23×15, £3 3*s*., one £2 15*s*., incl. use kit., bath, c.h.w., gas, milk 'frig., bedlin. Elec. fire, check meter. MAI. 5267.

HIGHGATE Wds. 2-rm. flat; B/S., kit-bth., well fur. & equip. Use frig. 3*gns*. wk. Good trav. City/W. End. MOU. 5196.

OFF Gower St., comf. furn. basement (liv. rm., kit.) use bath., tel. Linen & light provided. Year's rent in adv. £110. Also sgle. grnd. flr. rm. £65. Box 5982.

COMF. bed-sitting room, H. & C. basin in rm.; suit gentleman. 5 Stirling Mans., 12 Canfield Gdns., N.W.6. MAI. 0157.

BRIGHT comf. bed-sit. room near Golders Green Station, nice home for business person. 37*s*. 6*d*. week. SPE. 1858 evgs.

SINGLE furn. divan-sitting room, breakfast if reqd., service, suit gentleman, West Hampstead. 'Phone HAM. 7257 evgs.

N.W.3. Furn. flatlet, dble. rm., kit., use bath. 70*s*. Continental house. PRI. 3560.

HOLLAND Park, W.11. 2 s/c furn. flats, basement, 2nd floor, 2/3 rooms, k., b., tel., garden. £4 10*s*./£6, less long let suitable tenants. Tel.: PAR. 8302, or Box 5955.

COMF. B/S. rm., priv. flat, 75*s*. *incl.* C.H.W., C.H. Use k. & b. E.I. Prof./bus. person only. Refs. BAY. 1533 aft. 6.

ASCOT: Furn. flat, couple, 3 rooms, 45 mins. Waterloo. Coaches. Tel. 1276.

CONNEMARA. (Renvyle), magnificent and unequalled views overlooking sea; furnished cottage to let, May, June, July; 2 double, 1 single bedroom; Calor gas cooking, lighting and water heating. Box 5689.

NON-Yachty owner 80ft. yacht lying Thames plans isolated Cornish mooring later this year; offers single/double cabin for any period. Box 5946.

CHARMING Broads bglow. £7-£10 wk., 2-4 pers. Willow Bend, Wroxham, Nflk.

ENGLISH Business Couple requires furn. or unfurn. flat. Moderate rent. Within 20 mins. Baker St. Box 5872.

AMERICAN writer, wife, 2 children 4 & 6 years old, req. for period over 1 year from Feb., 1954, accom., pref. in private home (2 bedrms., bath, some sort of sitting rm., with meals), Hampstead if possible or within 40 mins. trav. Cen. Lond. Box 4702.

YOUNG business woman sks. bed-sit., London, ckg. facs., where own piano not objected to; away most weekends. Box 6033.

YOUNG couple want small flat West London, April. Furn. or unfurn. Box 5993.

YOUNG professional woman requires unfurn. s./c. flat, 3 rooms, k. & b.; Central, N.W., W., or S.W. areas only. Maximum rent £250 p.a. Box 5836.

TWO young women graduates require unfurn. flat, 3 rooms, k. & b. Hampstead/Highbury area. Reasonable rent. Box 5647.

CAN anyone offer furn. flat at reasonable rent to young couple, both Graduates? Please 'phone TUDor 2781 evenings.

WANTED by young couple, one on staff of West London Hospital, unfurn. flat or rms. not too far from Hammersmith. Box 5816.

REASONABLE sum for s/c flat, pref. garage, for young professional couple. Near central London. PRI. 6620.

CIVIL Servant & wife (both grads.), with baby, seek self-cntd. unfurn. accomm. access Cent. London. Mod. rent. Box 5945.

ACCOMMODATION—*continued*

MURAL Painter & wife, no children, desperately require unfurnished studio or flat for living and working. Rent in advance. Moderate £ & £. Anything in London considered. Box 5977.

YOUNG Science Graduate and wife seek unfurn. flat N.W. London. Box 5900.

£20 Reward for small unfurnished flat Cen. London. Reas. rental. Box 5865.

FAMILY 4 req. furn. hse. 1st 2 wks. Aug. Suffolk/Norfolk coast. Box 5869.

TEACHER, wife, baby, require self-contd. accommodation July/August S.S.W. coast. Box 5885.

DORSET-Devon coast. Adult prof. family wants hse./cottage July/Aug. Box 5679.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

SOME February Penguin and Pelican Books: Byzantine Art—David Talbot Rice (3*s*. 6*d*.); The Penguin Book of Modern American Verse (3*s*. 6*d*.); An English-German: German-English Dictionary (5*s*.); Plato: The Last Days of Socrates—Tr. by Hugh Tredennick (2*s*.); Nineteen Eighty-four—George Orwell (2*s*.); A Voyage to Purilia—Elmer Rice (2*s*.). Stock list from Penguin Books, Ltd., Harmondsworth, Middlesex. American readers please write 3300 Clipper Mill Road, Baltimore, Maryland.

"TOWARDS an Economic Crisis in the U.S.A." Famous Soviet Economist Eugene Varga writes in Labour Monthly. Also: "They First Make Mad" (R.P.D.); "Portrait of a Ruling Class" (Monica Felton). 1*s*. 6*d*. all newsagents or from 3 N.S., 134 Ballards Lane, London, N.3.

ULCERS or Energy? Which have you chosen? Read this article in "The Farmer" (including The Gardener and incorporating Wholefood). Also "A Garden of Wild Flowers"; "Natural Crop Nutrition"; "The Warning of the Seaweed Fly"; and "Making the Most of Influenza," by Dr. C. V. Pink. Edited by Newman Turner, price 2*s*. 6*d*. a copy, 10*s*. a year post free from Ferne Farm (N), Shaftesbury, Dorset.

"MONOPOLY: Good & Bad," by Richard Evely. 2*s*. from Fabian Publications, 11 Dartmouth Street, London, S.W.1. 25% discount on orders of 12 or more.

M.R.A. by Dr. Donald Soper. The first of a remarkable series in "Tribune." Ask your newsagent or order direct from 222 Strand, W.C.2 (5½*d*. post free or 2*s*. 6*d*. for nine weeks).

"HOW to Have a Baby," Dr. Schumann—a real help to childless couples. Recommended by the Marriage Guidance Council. Of all booksellers or post free 11*s*. from Peter Nevill, 50 Old Brompton Rd., S.W.7.

"TO See and To Hear," by C. Leslie Thomson, B.Sc. 5*s*. 4*d*., from the Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

GERMAN Literature bought & sold. Continental Book Supply, 24 Whitechurch Lane, E.1—by appointment only. MOU 1482.

PRIVATE sale of books. Philosophy. Psychology. Literature. French. German. Penguins. Horizons. 'Phone Buckhurst 1190.

AMERICAN Magazines by yearly postal subscription. National Geog. Magazine, 47*s*. 6*d*.; Life (Int.), 57*s* 6*d*.; Popular Mechanics, 32*s*.; Popular Photography, 36*s*.; Complete Price List free. Thomas & Co. (N.S.N.), 111 Buchanan St., Blackpool.

BOOKS, second-hand, posted, lists sent. Miller, 244 Morningside St., Glasgow.

WANTED, Books & pamphlets on Socialism, Communism, Russia, China, Trotsky, and private libraries, large or small. Hammersmith Bookshop, W.6. RIV. 6807.

ANY book, any subject, obtainable from Staunton, 22 Knighton Park Rd., S.E.26.

3,508 German second-hand Novels, Plays, etc., in Catalogue 50. Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., London, N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd. W.14. FUL. 7924.

FOR Books on Economics, Politics and Sociology consult Frank Cass (Books), Ltd., 91 Southampton Row, W.C.1. LAN. 6317. Lists issued. Books bought.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE Continental Club for conversation and tuition in foreign languages every Tuesday evening from 8 p.m. 15 Baker St., W.1. Enquiries, ring Secretary, MEA. 3012.

ASK to-day for free illustrated catalogue of everything for the home and family available on confidential easy terms. Over 500 items. Write Craigs of London (Dept. 53), 53/59 Wardour Street, London, W.1.

SAVE Money and get the Coffee & Chicory Habit. Good quality Pure Coffee is now a luxury, so try the Luxury of Continental Coffee & Chicory. 2lb. for 9*s*. 5*d*.: 3lb., 13*s*. 10*d*.; 6lb., 27*s*., 10lb., 43*s*. 4*d*. Post paid in U.K. Send cheque or p/order Direct to The Household Coffee Company, 49 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent on by registered post. Send for our free price list now. H. Fierrag, 54 Wardour Street, London, W.1.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Surface Mail to any address in the world:
One year, £2 5*s*. 0*d*. 6 months, £1 2*s*. 6*d*. 3 months, 11*s*. 6*d*.

Air Mail to any address in Europe: £3 8*s*. 0*d*. yearly.
To other countries: by special quotation.

Air Express (posted immediately on arrival at main airport):
Africa: South, £4. East, £4 5*s*. West, £3 15*s*. India and Pakistan, £4 5*s*.
Singapore and Malaya, £4 10*s*. Australia, £6.

Special Service to Canada & U.S.A. Residents in North America may remit for Surface or Air Express subscriptions to BRITISH PUBLICATIONS INC., 30, East 60th Street, New York 22, N.Y. at these rates:
Surface, $7.50 yearly. Air Express, $17 yearly.

All subscriptions are pro rata for six months.

POSTAGE on this issue: Inland 1½*d.*; *Foreign* 1½*d.*; *Canada* 1*d.*

NEW STATESMAN AND NATION, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Holborn 8471

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, New South Wales, Australia. Ten Professorships. Applications are invited from suitably qualified persons for appointment to Professorships in: 1, Mathematics; 2, Physics; 3, Chemistry; 4, Botany or Zoology; 5, Geography or Geology; 6, English; 7, Philosophy or Classics; 8, French or German; 9, 10, and two out of History, Economics, Psychology. Where alternatives are indicated selection will be made strictly in accordance with the merits of the applicants. The University reserves the right to fill any appointment by invitation. Salary will be at the rate of £A2,000 per annum plus cost of living adjustment which is at present £A252 per annum. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 5 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. The closing date for the receipt of applications, in Australia and London, is April 12, 1954.

THE Durham Colleges in the University of Durham. Board for Extra-Mural Studies. Applications are invited for the post of Staff Tutor for Extra-Mural Studies. The appointment will date from July 1, 1954, or such other date as may be arranged. The salary attaching to the appointment will be £500 per annum rising by annual increments of £50 to a maximum of £1,100, together with the benefits of the F.S.S.U. scheme and Family Allowances. The Staff Tutor will be required to teach one or more of the following subjects: Philosophy; Sociology; Psychology. Applications (three copies), stating the subject or subjects offered and giving the names of three persons to whom reference may be made, should be sent not later than March 20, 1954, to the Secretary, 38 North Bailey, Durham, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications for the post of Lecturer or Assistant Lecturer in Government (with special reference to Russian and East European Government). Salary scales: Lecturer £500-£1,100 per annum, initial salary according to qualifications and experience; Assistant Lecturer £450-£550 per annum. Membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 31 to the Registrar, University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

LONDONDERRY, Magee University College. Applications are invited for an Assistant Lectureship in French for three years from October 1, 1954. Salary £500 rising by annual increments of £50 to £600, with the usual children's allowances and F.S.S.U. benefits. Applications from suitably qualified French nationals will be considered. Three copies of applications, which should include two testimonials and the names of two referees, should reach the Secretary of the Trustees, Magee University College, Londonderry, Northern Ireland, not later than March 20, 1954.

LONDON County Council. Secondary School—Headship. Applications are invited for the following post: Dalston County Secondary School, Shacklewell Lane, Kingsland High Street, E.8. Accommodation for 500 girls aged 11-18+ providing courses leading to G.C.E. (ordinary, advanced and scholarship levels). Applications invited for appointment of Headmistress, Vacant Easter, 1954. Roll in January, 1954—378. Burnham Group 9 based on average unit total of 874 for 1950-52. Apply on Form EO/TS10 Secondary (TSLOB for candidates who have completed Form TSLO since June, 1952, and have nothing to add) obtainable from Education Officer (EO/TS10), County Hall, S.E.1. Closing date March 10. (151.)

TAVISTOCK Association require the following staff for Psychoanalytic Personality Research directed by consultant psychiatrist. (Initially a three-year project.) (i) Research Assistant to assist in the formulation and testing of hypotheses. Academic training desirable but not essential. Stenography an advantage. Salary—£500 p.a. (ii) Secretary to deal with complex research material. High shorthand-typing speeds essential. Salary—£450. Applications, in writing, to Secretary, Tavistock Institute of Human Relations (P.P.R.), 2 Beaumont Street, London, W.1, giving full details of qualifications and experience and names of referees.

TRAINING and Education Officer (man) required by the National Association of Mixed Clubs and Girls Clubs to assist with training courses for leaders and senior members. Academic qualifications, experience of Youth Work, and some practical skill essential. London headquarters but considerable travelling involved. Family allowances and superannuation scheme. Applic. form and particulars from the Employment Officer, N.A.M.C. & G.C., 30 Devonshire St., W.1.

PUBLICATIONS Officer, man or woman, required by active Government sponsored Association concerned with all subjects at research level. £400-£600 per annum, pension scheme. Kensington area. Box 5906.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

LONDON County Council. Wolverstone Hall, near Ipswich, Suffolk. Headmaster, J. S. H. Smitherman, M.A. Owing to continued expansion of the school, applications invited from qualified teachers for appointment to Council's service from September 1, 1954, and assignment to three posts at this secondary boarding school: (1) Master to take charge of Mathematics throughout school; 6th form work starting. Special allowance of £60 may be awarded, subject to approval of Council on appointment; all special allowances are subject to review on April 1, 1954. (2) Master to teach Chemistry throughout school and some General Science in the lower forms. (3) Master able to offer at least two of: Religious education, Latin, English. One of these masters should have experience in the Royal Navy or in a Sea Cadet Corps. These masters will be required to undertake normal boarding school supervisory duties; single quarters only available. Resident masters in single quarters receive board, lodging and laundry during term-time in consideration of supervisory duties; non-resident masters are paid an allowance of £104 a year in consideration of supervisory duties. Burnham scale salary. Apply at once on form EO/TS40, obtainable from Education Officer (EO/TS2), County Hall, London S.E.1 (please send stamped addressed foolscap envelope) and returnable to the Headmaster at the school.

LONDON County Council. New Comprehensive School in the King's Park area of Woolwich, S.E.9 (for 2,000 boys and girls). Headmaster or Headmistress required in September, 1954, for this new school, the building for which is expected to be ready for full occupation in September, 1956. The school will provide possibilities of courses of various kinds and lengths, including some leading to the General Certificate of Education (ordinary, advanced and scholarship levels) and some leading to advanced courses in catering, commercial studies and engineering. The school is to commence in September, 1954, in temporary premises by recruiting up to a seven form selective entry, with a similar entry the following year. It will transfer to the new building in September, 1956, when a normal thirteen form entry will be recruited. The ultimate school will have a deputy head, with an allowance of £350, and the head will have the assistance of a full-time senior administrative officer, with secretarial staff. From September, 1954, the salary payable will be that for Burnham Group 21 (head's allowance £880 (man), £775 (woman), subject to new Burnham award) based on estimated unit total for 1958, and will be reviewed from 1st April, 1958. A person of high academic qualifications, organising ability and a strong interest in the whole field of secondary education is looked for. Apply on Form EO/TS10/King's Park (Form EO/TS10B for candidates who have already completed an appropriate form TS10/Secondary) obtainable from the Education Officer (EO/TS10), County Hall, S.E.1. Closing date March 10. (176).

N.U.S. require Senior Assistant in Vacation Work Department. Preferably not over 30. Salary according to experience, scale £300 × £25—£475 p.a. For details and application forms write: Vacation Work Organiser, 3 Endsleigh St., W.C.1.

ST. Christopher School, Letchworth, Co-Educational. Assistant matrons required (1) in September for one of the junior boarding houses, (2) in May for the main senior house. Apply to Mrs. King Harris.

PONTYPOOL Educational Settlement. Applications are invited for the post of Warden's Assistant (Woman) to take charge of Drama Activities and Women's Clubs. Applicants should have organising ability and qualifications in drama. Application form and further particulars from: The Warden, Pontypool Educational Settlement, Rockhill Road, Pontypool, Mon.

YOUNG man to work in small community for maladjusted boys aged 15-18. Applicant should be capable of taking part in outdoor activities and be proficient in at least one sport, without overvaluing same. Appreciation of the demands made on the energy and patience of those doing such work a desideratum. Box 5830.

PLAY Therapist required to occupy children, age 4 to 13, at a recuperative holiday home at Hindhead, Surrey. Experienced Playcentre Leader would suit. Residential post but free week-ends could be arranged. Excellent accommodation and salary. Apply in writing to the Principal Welfare Officer, Health and Convalescence Department, Jewish Board of Guardians, 127 Middlesex St., E.1.

CITY of Bath Education Commitee. Bath Academy of Art, Corsham, Wilts. Principal: Clifford Ellis. Hostel for Women Students, Monks Park, Corsham. A Cook/caterer is required from April 1, 1954. Initial salary £200 per annum with residence. Training and experience in large scale cooking is essential. Application forms and further particulars may be obtained from the Principal. H. W. Brand, Director of Education, Education Department, Guildhall, Bath.

HOUSEMOTHER or Assistant Matron wanted end April in small co-educational boarding school. Salary £200 p.a. plus full board and lodging. Apply by letter enclosing references & dates of education, previous posts held, etc. Monkton Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset.

TEMP. Sh./typs.; C./Typs. &c. reqd. for int. wk. High rates of pay. GER. 1069.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

COMMONWEALTH Relations Office: Assistant Keeper (Class I). The Civil Service Commissioners invite applications for a pensionable post in the India Office Library. Age at least 28 on December 1, 1953. Candidates must have a sound knowledge of Arabic and Persian and a University degree with First or Second Class Honours in at least one of these languages. Inclusive salary (men) £844-£1,331; (women) £712-£1,162. Further particulars and application forms from Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W.1, quoting No. 4293/54. To be returned by March 18, 1954.

B.B.C. requires Drama Producer in Cardiff. Duties include selecting, editing and producing radio plays, commissioning scripts, stimulating and encouraging radio writers. Essential qualifications: wide knowledge of Wales and Welsh language, imagination, awareness of present cultural activities and current affairs in Wales, and experience of dramatic writing and production. Salary £1,085 (may be higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,465 maximum. Requests for Application Forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "70 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within five days.

B.B.C. requires Assistant in Projects and Developments Section, Audience Research Department. Good general education essential with qualifications in mathematical statistics and preferably with experience in their application to market research and opinion surveys. Salary £450 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) with 5 annual increments to £635 maximum. Requests for Application Forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "67" N.Stm.) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 5 days.

GRADUATE assistant required by Philips Electrical Industries, Ltd., in Quality Control Dept. for work on problems of statistical methods applied to production, inspection and experimentation. The work involves co-operation with technical and production staff in various factories in planning experiments, control systems and analysis of results and in giving training courses. A degree in Physics, Engineering, Mathematics or Economics (with statistics) preferred, but an Arts degree may be considered. Interest in statistics and practical factory problems essential. Industrial experience useful, but not essential. Age 20-25. Starting salary not less than £500 per annum. Applications giving full details should be sent to the Personnel Officer, Philips Electrical Industries, Ltd., Century House, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

OPPORTUNITIES exist in the Personnel Division of a National Manufacturing organisation in the London Area for a number of ambitious young University Graduates. Applicants must have had several years' practical experience in Personnel work, preferably in the Engineering Industry, and wish to further their career in this field. The posts offered provide outstanding prospects of promotion to executive grade for candidates with the high personal qualities required. Write Box C.8174, U.K. Advg., 212a Shaftesbury Ave., London, W.C.2.

WOMAN Officer, 30/45, with industrial background required full-time in Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow or mobile, to teach industrial outwork. Knowledge of Social Services an asset. Write details of experience and salary required to Box 2196, Blackford's Advertising, Bristol.

JUNIOR Mistress, not over 40, reqd. in May for small group of 8-10-yr.-olds in co-ed. school nr. Bristol. Box 5646.

MATRON, not over 40, required immediately for co-educational school near Bristol. Box 5645.

THE matron of a Worcestershire Chidren's Home would welcome applications from young people with sense of vocation, who are prepared to share community life around children, aged three to sixteen years. Interesting work; experience not essential; all letters answered and candidates for interview will be paid expenses. Apply Box 5910.

CLERK-Typist, junior, required for Advertisement Department of this journal. Ring HOL. 8471 (Secretary).

JOB Hunting? Burnett Bureau have a wonderful selection—they give you such personal attention and there is nothing to pay either! Call 77 Dean St., W.1, and see for yourself!

SHORTHAND-typist required for Labour Party office. Salary in accordance with Trade Union scale. Write, with full details of exper., age, etc., to London Labour Party, 258 Westminster Bridge Rd., S.E.1.

MARRIED women wtd. Sh. & C./typs. 10-5. No Sats. Gd. sal. St. Stephen's, 38 Parliament St., S.W.1. WHI. 0606 & 2 Broad St. Pl., Finsbury Circus. LON. 5397.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

WOMAN, 29, said (by others) to turn hand or brain to almost anything and do it well, seeks worthwhile work offering initiative. Administrative ability. Wide interests. Hons. English degree and 4 years' medicine. Secretarial experience. Box 5462.

SECRETARY shorthand-typist, young, seeks interesting post. Box 5971

APPOINTMENTS WANTED—continued

GERMAN/English sh./typist, competent translator, also German shthnd., sks. post. Exper. continental publishing. Box 5670.

UNIVERSITY educated young lady, capable, intelligent, shorthand-typing, fluent French and some German, seeks interesting post. Box 5890.

FRENCH — Literature — Proof - reading. Translations in all languages. Editorial assistantship reqd. by D. Lit. Box 5887.

YOUNG Woman Graduate, Social Science, recently completed secretarial training, requires interesting and varied post. Interests: people and history. Box 5686.

BI-LINGUAL lady secretary, 25, French & English shthnd., 9 yrs. office exp., res. Port Said, sks. post anywhere U.K. Box 5938.

PSYCHOLOGY Grad. sks. wk. maladjusted children both sexes. Expd. Box 5780.

EXPERIENCED secretary free occasionally. ARC. 1765/MOU. 1701.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand-typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

SCHOLARSHIPS

THE French Government is awarding a limited number of scholarships to British students of Fine Arts, Music, Drama, Ballet, for 10 months' further study in France. Particulars from J. Auba, Cultural Attaché, 22 Wilton Crescent, London, S.W.1. Write before March 12.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

TYPING and Duplicating by Experts, MSS., Plays, Testimonials, etc. Metropolitan Typewriting Office, 7 Stone Bldgs., Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.2. CHA. 7839.

FIRST-Class Sec. invites work. Privately. Your/her resid. MSS, &c. Box 5279.

FIRST-class Duplctg./Typing serv. Dictation. Theses, MSS, etc. Confidential. Miss Stone, 446 Strand, W.C.2. TEM. 5984.

TYPING done at reasonable charges. Foreigners assisted over minor English difficulties. 'Phone FLA. 9855.

EXPERIENCED typist, own machine, requires work at home. Box 5618.

THE Hampstead Secretarial Bureau can supply First-class Secretaries by the half-day or day, and an office for private dictation for brief or lengthy periods. Plays, Novels, Theses, etc., are all typed intelligently and efficiently at top speed. Mod. charges. 2a Downshire Hill, N.W.3. HAM. 8879.

SECRETARIAL Aunts for all types of Secretarial Services, shorthand typists, etc. Literary and commercial typing, duplicating, etc. Four-day service for any length M.S. Special rates for students and societies. 32/34 Rupert St., Piccadilly Circus, W.1. GER. 1067/8/9.

TYPING & Duplicating. Quick, efficient service. GRO. 7993. Crystal Bureau, 7 Pitts Head Mews, Park Lane, W.1.

A FIRST-Class Duplicating/Typing/Secretarial service. Mabel Eyles, 395 Hornsey Road, N.19. ARC. 1765, Ext. 1.

EXPD. lady typist, own machine, seeks evg./week-end work. Box 5692.

DUPLICATING/typing/verbatim reporting. An efficient and express service. Please telephone BAY. 1786.

TYPING promptly executed. Reasonable charges. Carbons extra. Mrs. Deeks, Field Bungalow, Stoke Road, Leavenheath, Colchester. Boxford 382.

ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating (in colours), circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

HAZEL Porteous will type your Thesis, Novel, Play or Technical MS. Efficient personal serv., highly recom. by prominent writers. 79 Hamilton Rd., Felixstowe, Suffolk.

TYPING, Stencilling, Duplicating, Theses, MSS., envelope addressing. Quotations from Dutton's Secretarial Service, 92 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. (Ring Miss Topham, MUS 7379.)

DUPLICATING, Typing, MSS., Theses, envelopes, etc. Prompt attention. Doris Puffett, 13 Wellington St., Castle, Northwich, Cheshire.

DUPLICATING, outstanding illustrated or straight work. Translns. Qualityprint, 87 Tottenham Court Rd., W.1. MUS. 0380.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St., London, W.8. WEStern 5809.

READERS' MARKET

FOR Sale: Keesing's Contemporary Archives, 1946-54, £25 o.n.o.; 1947 edition Encyclopædia Britannica, offers; French Linguaphone, as new; Grand Piano; Violoncello: Joseph Hill (1760).

WANTED: Rosenberg, History Bolshevism; Borkenau, Communist International; Trotsky, Chinese Revolution; Polydor Records and Catalogue; Leider Records.

Send no money or goods in reply to the advertisements, but write first to N.S. & N. Readers' Market, Great Turnstile, mentioning advertisement and details (separate letter for each item). Charges under this heading, 2s. first word, 10d. a word after, including forwarding replies.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—cont. from p. 272

GERMAN Intensive Courses, dets. Miss Seidmann, 4/40 Elm Pk. Gdns., S.W.10.

POSTAL tuition for Gen. Cert. of Educn. (Lond., Oxf., Camb., Northn.); London B.A., B.Sc., B.Sc.Econ., LL.B., B.D., Degrees, Law Exams. etc. Low fees. Prospectus from C. D. Parker, M.A., LL.D., Dept. VH92, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

THE Isobel Cripps Centre, Ltd., is a non-profit-making Company. We do not diagnose or treat illness but we deal with faulty habits of posture, movement and tension underlying or aggravating many disorders, mental and physical, and impeding progress in acquiring skills. A new project is a special class for children suffering from asthma, bad posture or nervousness. For particulars of this and other activities apply 18 Lansdowne Road, W.11. PARk 7222.

TOUCH-TYPEWRITING in 12 private lessons. Peggy Sutton: FLA. 7967 p.m.

EASTER AND SUMMER SCHOOLS

MARIAN Naylor Holiday Drama Schools. Three Arts Centre, W.1. Week-ends (March & April) 1*gn.* each. Easter, Summer (day/evg.) 4½ and 5½*gns.* Acting Technique, Stage Movement, Production. Registrar: Mrs. M. Medd, Heathdene, Otford, Kent.

EASTER in Florence. Vacancs. sml. priv. party; Apr. 8-25. £32 5s. PRI. 3320.

INTERNATIONAL House Party Holidays with a chance for foreign Language Practice. A stimulating holiday in interesting company at very reasonable cost. Full details of our arrangements in Austria, Germany, Switzerland and Britain from Erna Low, 47 (NS) Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911 & 9225.

POSTCARDS to Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, bring plans of Easter, Whit & Summer Schools (incl. International Seminars).

PERSONAL

TIMBERED Cottage, half-acre plot, 40 miles London. To Partner help expand established horticultural enterprise, small capital required, suit active retired man or couple starting. Box 5456.

UNIV. couple, child, returning from Gold Coast June, urg. need unf. flat London. £200 reas. *1.* & f. or 2 yrs. in adv. Wd. buy cheap country cott. BM/PNTY, W.C.1.

FRENCH boy, 14, knowledge English, wishes spend 2 months' school holiday with Summer Camp or Boys' Club, pref. Jewish. £3-£4 p.w. Suggestions: Box 5410.

SCULPTOR, impoverished but hopeful, seeks to beat frustrating circumstances offering good person either valuable service or low rent for suitable accom. or lease unf. s.c. upper mais. inc. 2 studio rooms, north light, extensive views, garden, in exch. Box 5992.

STUDIO, old Antibes, Côte d'Azur. Light, quiet, comf. 2 good beds. Box 5984.

HAMPSTEAD Village: Delightful sunny & compact 1st floor flat for sale. Secluded balcony, 3 rooms and dining hall; tiled kitchen & bathroom, frig. Ample cupboards, parquet & rubber flooring. Lease for 99 years at £3,300; 75% loan—i.e., £1,000 down, £130 p.a. for mortgage interest, rates & service charge. Landlord responsible for all structural repairs. Box 5737.

EXCH. 3½-rmd. bungalow Tivon, Haifa, for flat, small hse. London, for 3 yrs Crane, 38 Hash Kedim St., Tivon, Israel.

FRENCH Riviera: Sunny rooms with cooking facilities, or bed and breakfast, in seaside villa. Reduced terms till May. Not available August, September. Enclose International Postage Coupon. Box 5855.

CHALET to let (part or whole): every comfort, mod. terms. View of lake and mountains. Modern convens. Lake of Thun. Reduction for longer let. Saunders, Chalet Margriti, Hunibach bei Thun, Switzerland.

SWITZERLAND in comfort. Sm. priv. party to Lugano, July 16 (evg.) has few vacs. Dets: Hunt, 53 Sunnycroft Rd. Southall.

FRENCH girl wishes stay as mother's help in an Eng. family. R. Munet, 3 Avenue Léon Gourdault, Choisy-le-Roi (Seine).

LONELY girl aged 17 needs lodgings in London with kindly people. Payment £2 per week. Apply: Area Children's Officer, L.C.C., 18 Compton Terrace, N.1. (156).

FRENCH Conversation for adults. Direct method. WIM. 5789.

CAN you recommend really good children's hotel, farm, etc., where 10-year-old boy, unaccompanied, could enjoy summer holidays? Box 5880.

ALPINE Flowers in Bloom! Kandersteg, Switzerland, by air 15 days, £43 8*s.* 4*d.*, night flight special days only £40 9*s.* 8*d.*; by train 17 days, £37 7*s.* 6*d.*, daily between May 16 and June 6. Alpine excursion conducted by floriculturist. Parties arranged only by The Good Companion, 5A Perrin's Court, Hampstead, N.W.3.

FURS and fur coats repaired, remodelled, designed and made to measure. Will visit you 50 miles around London. Zwaig, 64 Charlotte Street, London, W.1.

EVENING work wanted, 6-10, typing, sitting-in, etc. Box 5771

PERSONAL—continued

LADY, 40s, speaking French & German, seeks companion (f) holiday Hamburg, Paris, May-June. Exps. shared. Box 5883.

HALF share in estab. Studio Pottery at W.11, offered, low rent. Grafton electric kiln fully equipped. £500, o.n.o. Box 5990.

ITALIAN (conversation-grammar) taught. Expd. Italian teacher (m.) Box 5991.

BACHELOR, Jewish, seeks companion (m.) under 30, for holidays/weekend arrangements. Box 5628.

LONDONER (m.), 50, lame, seeks companion (m.) for Continental holiday June. Share expenses. Box 5732.

HAND-Looms 42in. Reed for sale. The Web, Shottery, Stratford-on-Avon.

CONSCIENTIOUS young gentleman sks. accom. in exch. for part-time clerical work, typing. Good linguist. Box 5685.

FOREST School Camps. Staff needed for children's camps run on modern educational lines during August. Training course for new staff April 20-26. Details from Peter Hedger, 984 Warwick Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.

BULGARIA. First depart. April 11 then weekly from May 15. For full programme 14 countries send s.a.e. to Holiday Friendship Serv., 5 Goodwins Ct., London, W.C.2.

ISCHIA. Wanted details experience of hot mud bath treatment; also what of very particular interest at Pompei, Herculaneum and Naples. Box 5688.

IN Cases of Fatigue and physical debility try Nerve Manipulation. A reintegrating treatment, stimulating and invigorating. The Nerve Centre, 1 Bentinck Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 9600. Ask for brochure.

FINE Arts Tour of Italy. Parties limited to 18 pers. Brochure: Stewart & Espien, Ltd., 155 Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.

ENGLISH & French lessons (& coaching Geog., Hist., Lat., Ger.). Mrs. Cameron, B.A., 59 Gloucester Pl., W.1. WEL. 9406.

CREATIVE Writing: week-end course led by Edgar Billingham at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, Mar. 26-28 (£2 12*s.*).

MOUNTAINS, lakes, yodels, zithers! Come and enjoy them with us! Small party leaving for Tyrol 28th July; 17 days. Write R. Belton, Hillcroft, Winchcombe, Glos.

CHILDREN'S holidays with riding. Parndon Hall, Harlow, offers country holidays with every amenity for children's enjoyment; eight ponies with resident instructress, riding meadow, tennis court, extensive grounds. Qualified Matron and teachers give careful supervision and organise games and excursions. Vacancies April 10 to May 2 fr., 3½*gns.* Apply Principal, Mrs. K. Clare.

EASTER with Cockaigne Club to Land's End. Long weekend 6*gns.*, week 8*gns.* incl. travel. S.a.e.: Russell, 18 Manor Mansions, N.W.3.

ROBERT George Miles Psychologist, 70 Belsize Park Gdns. N.W.3. PRI. 6982.

AIR-Coach-Train combined to Salzburg & Vienna, July 24 to Aug. 7 at £37 10*s.* to £38 10*s.*, all in. Brochure from E.L.B. Tours, 154 Westbourne Grove, W.11.

WRITE for Profit in Spare Time. The Ideal Hobby. Send 2½*d.* stamp for "Subjects that Sell To-day" (a special bulletin) and informative prospectus. Regent Institute (D/191), Palace Gate, London, W.8.

A FOREIGN Language an Asset. Practical training in children's care and light house duties for young ladies arranged au pair with pocket money in excellent French families for 6 months or summer. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7. (Phone KNI. 4132.)

CORSICA, Majorca, Sardinia. A 14-day sunshine holiday by air to any of these Mediterranean Paradise islands on specially advantageous terms. Full board and accommodation from £43 10*s.* Also a grand Mediterranean luxury air cruise for £63 10*s.* Plan now. Write or 'phone for four exciting fully illustrated free brochures to Dept. C.S., Horizon Holidays, Ltd., 146 Fleet St., E.C.4. CITy 7163.

GOING to Spain? Cedric Salter's "Introducing Spain" (Methuen, 18*s.*) will tell you all you want to know. Ask to see it at your local booksellers.

PHILIP HUMPHREYS, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. KENsington 8042.

MATHEMATICIAN coaches to General Cert. of Educ. and to open Scholarship level. 33 Nottingham Place, W.1. WEL. 8022.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Mrs. Phyllis Perlow, 89 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

YOUR Writing Success begins with "Know-How." Send for Free N.3. "Know-How Guide to Writing Success." No Sales—No Fees tuition. B.A. School of Successful Writing, Ltd., 124 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

IF your child is at school during the week I can make a few appointments on Saturday mornings. Anthony Panting, Photographer, 30 Abbey Gdns., N.W.8. MAI. 3200.

HEAL'S New Designs 1954. First showing of new furniture, fabrics, pottery, carpets, etc., now available at Heal & Son, 196 Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

PERSONAL—continued

RELAX in the Sun. On the islands of Corfu, Elba and Djerba (off the Tunisian Coast), the French Club Mediterranee runs three holiday villages where you can escape entirely from the cares of the world. Underwater fishing, water ski-ing, dancing, French cooking, excursions to Athens, Rome and the mainland of Africa. The Club will be glad to welcome British members. For further information write to: Club Mediterranee, 8 rue de la Bourse, Paris 2e, France.

AUSTRIA is still the best value. Come and join one of our parties to Tyrol or Carinthia. Sixteen days' holiday from 24½*gns.*! Erna Low, 47 (NS) Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911 & 9225.

TRAVEL Film Shows in the Provinces. Erna Low invites you to see her Travel Films and to discuss your holiday problems! Entrance free. Oxford March 2, 7 and 8.30 p.m., English-Speaking Union; Nottingham March 4, 7.30 p.m., Y.M.C.A.; Manchester March 5, 6.30 p.m., Milton Hall; Leeds March 6, 6.30 p.m., Lecture Hall, City Museum; Birmingham March 19, 6.30 p.m., Birmingham & Midland Institute. Tickets at the door or from Erna Low, 47 (NS) Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7.

SMALL Jewish Holiday Parties to South of France, Italy or Spain. Informal meetings before departure. Fifteen days from £33 12*s.* Write or 'phone for free illustrated brochure to Mr. N. Sosner, Apal Travel, 51 High Holborn, W.C.1. CHA. 4627/8.

SPEECH improved and Accent corrected in 6 private lessons. Free trial lesson. 'Phone CUN. 1984.

BRITISH European Autoways. An important announcement! Would you like a luxury motor-coach tour through Holland & Germany to Copanhagen & stay for a glorious week at our Castle by the Sea? Free illustrated booklet of this and Britropa's Innsbruck Express, complete Austrian Holiday, 23*gns.* Elba—Spain—Yugoslavia—The best coach tours, from the Tagus to the Danube. Britopa, Ltd., 1 John Adam St., W.C.2.

TYPEWRITERS. Modern portable machines avail. for hire £1 mthly. Tel. Robert Ropkins, WELbeck 6655, for details.

FRENCH and German taught by qualified teacher. Sara Herling, Ph.D., 7 Brondesbury Villas, N.W.6. Maida Vale 4657.

FREELANCE artists specialising in first-class figure work and wanting to increase their turnover under efficient direction of well-known firm of London Artists' Agents, should write Box 4126 when an immediate appointment for discussion will be arranged.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

BOYS and girls enjoy holidays at Pinewood, Amwellbury, Herts. Elizabeth Strachan, Ware 52.

CANAL Cruising holidays for fine scenery. Comfortable cruisers for 2 or 6 people. Houseboat with motor boat on a lovely lake. Canal Cruising Co. (N), Stone, Staffs.

KINGSTON Clinic, Edinburgh, 9. "The home of modern Nature Cure." Illustrated brochure gladly sent on request.

GUITAR lessons. Technique/Theory/Harmony. Few vacs. Chesnakov. FLA. 4354.

BE 2*in.* Taller with "Bildup" men's shoes. 76*s.* pair. Illus. List Free: Capitol Shoe Co. (Box 44), 315 Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

HANDS and Character—a study in scientific hand analysis individually prepared. Send for free copy of "Your Hands and You." Box 5176.

CANAL & River Cruising. Fully equipped motor cruisers for hire. Broch.: Canal Pleasurecraft (s), Stourport-on-Severn.

DOUGLAS V. Morgan. Genuine Astrologer. Send s.a.e. for details: "Fairfield," Energlyn, Caerphilly, Wales.

EYESIGHT re-education. Refractive errors and squint treated by qualified Bates Practitioner. Doris M. Brock, 57 Hale Lane, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7. MIL. 1065.

THE Different Holiday. 7- and 14-day cruises on England's Lovely Waterways. Stamp for Brochure. Waterborne Tours (D), Canal Wharf, Penkridge, Staffs.

VISION corrected. Sight improved without glasses. Qualified Bates Practitioner. Michael Ronan, 29 Gloucester Road, S.W.7. WES. 3945.

ABLE BOYS (9th year). What could be more fun for your boy than to come sailing with us on the Norfolk Broads? Voyages Easter and summer. Booklet: R. R. Skemp, M.A. (Oxon), 41 Bartlemas Rd., Oxford.

SOME publishers of sound weekly newspapers, or established trade, technical or professional journals needing intelligent advertisement representation have still not replied to our previous advertisements. There is still time to write in absolute confidence to the Managing Director at Box 5496.

FOR Tours and Independent Holidays planned with imagination and intimate personal knowledge you must see Allways illustrated booklet, free from 17 Sicilian Avenue, W.C.1. CHA. 6436/7.

VERSES to order for (almost) any occasion. Moderate charges. Allan M. Laing, 19 Wavertree Nook Rd., Liverpool, 15

PERSONAL—continued

ART: Take up Water Colour: Six famous Artists teach you by post. The course is a sheer joy, easy, inexpensive. Pupils exhibit in Royal Academy, etc. Other Postal Courses in every Branch of Art. Illustrated prospectus free. Press Art School, Ltd., (Dept. N.S. 31), Tudor Hall, S.E.23.

WILL parents, preferably with teenage children, interested in taking a good-class Scandinavian boy or girl as paying-guest (or exchange visit) this summer, please write to Mrs. Hotson, Start House, Whaley Bridge, via Stockport.

HOLIDAYS abroad this year? Read a Windows on the World Travel Book before making up your mind. Choose from "By Italian Shores," "Return to Normandy," "Sea-Girt Brittany," "The Emerald Isle" and many others, all by well-known authors. Every book illustrated with 17 full-page plates. Published by Evans and available at all booksellers, 12*s.* 6*d.* each.

ITALIAN Seaside Resorts: Arenzano (Riviera), Grado (Adriatic, nr. Venice), Viareggio (Mediterranean, nr. Pisa), £35 for 15 days' holiday, with high-class hotels and excellent food. Warm, sunny beaches, bathing, boating, &c. E.T.A., 357 Strand, London, W.C.2.

JAMES Dring, A.R.C.A., is taking a sketching party to Majorca in August. A magnificent holiday for beginners, and others, who want to combine beautiful scenery and sunshine with learning how to paint better in both water colours and oils. Details from Ramblers' Assoc. Services, 48 (K5) Park Rd., Baker St., N.W.1.

CONTINENTAL Holidays. Individual, not mass produced holidays. Choice of one, two or three centres, 14 days from £29 14*s.* Party Small and friendly groups, good hotels, 14 days from £21 9*s.* Also cruises and all-in air and coach tours. Business & Holiday Travel, Ltd., 111 Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2. WHItehall 4114/5.

SHY Tycoons and others who need portraits but dislike sitting for ordinary photographers should make an appointment with John Vickers, 29.B Belgrave Road, S.W.1. VIC. 4915.

XMAS Cards. Will firms interested in Overseas Agents please send terms to Box 561, c/o 7, Coptic Street, W.C.1.

P.S. Have you seen Harold Ingham's programme of summer schools abroad? An example—University of Innsbruck—Mayrhofen—21 days—31½*gns.* Departures July 11, August 1, 22, Sept. 12. Other courses in Lausanne, Barcelona, Rome, Venice, Ljubljana, also Musicians' Tours in Italy & Austria.

P.P.S. The last ski party leaves for Bretaye March 20—15 days 28½*gns.* inclusive. All information from 15 St. John's Rd., Harrow.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

PEASLAKE, Surrey. £2,750. Charming detached, modern, brickbuilt bungalow in woodland setting. 21ft lounge, 2 bedrooms, good kitchen, bathroom, etc. Main elec. and water. ½ acre matured, secluded garden. Nr. Guildford bus service. Smart, 98 Marlpit Lane, Coulsdon, Surrey. (Downland 1216.)

BUNGALOW, modern, freehold, detached, architect built, cavity walls, 4 good square rooms all with power points, 3 brick fireplaces, part central heating, tiled bathroom, separate W.C. Garage. Large garden in well-wooded district. Bus service Haslemere 3 miles; £2,650. Hindhead 745.

OPPORTUNITY Highgate Freehold off Kenwood. Bus 210. Good condition. 14 generous rooms, basins, 4 w.c.s; 2 bath, for conversion or School. C/H, acre, 2 garages. £8,500 (leaving £6,000 mortgage). 18 Bishopswood Rd., N.6. Phone CHA. 7000.

WINDMILL (Converted) for sale, Norfolk Coast. 7 bedrooms, 2 large round living rooms, bathroom, mains water & elec., small secluded garden, in reach of golf, sailing, bird sanctuary. Vac. poss. Mrs. Frances Cornford, 10 Millington Rd., Cambridge.

FIVE-bedroomed House for sale, beautiful situation Constable country, all amenities, near Bures village and station. Price £3,850. Box 5358.

SCHOOLS

ST. CHRISTOPHER School, Letchworth, Co-education to 18 years in an open-air atmosphere of ordered freedom. Applications now being considered for vacancies next year. H. Lyn Harris, M.A., LL.B.; Mrs. Lyn Harris, M.A.

ST. Nicholas School, 39 Albyn Place, Aberdeen. A day school for boys and girls 5-13. Directors: John R. Allan, M.A., Mrs. Jean Allan, M.A., John MacKie.

WENNINGTON School, Wetherby, Yorks. Co-educational 8-18. Fully recognised, obtaining entries to the universities by preparation for G.C.E. at all levels. Emphasis on Arts, Music and Science. Bursaries available for girls of good ability and background. Headmaster, Kenneth C. Barnes, B.Sc., Chairman of Governors, John Macmurray, M.C., M.A.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3*s.* 6*d.* per line (average 6 words). Box No. 1*s.* extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. State latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Hol. 8471.

ENTERTAINMENTS

TH. Royal, Stratford, E.15. MAR. 1075. Tues-Fri. 7.45, Sat. 6 & 8.30, Sun. (members), 7.45. "The Dutch Courtesan."

TOWER Theatre, Canonbury, Nr. Islington Town Hall). Tavistock Rep. in "The Moon in the Yellow River," by Denis Johnston. 7.30, Fri., 5, Sat., 6, Sun., 7, Fri., 12, Sat., 13 March. Seats 2s., 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d. bookable CAN. 5111 after 7.

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Last 2 days 5 & 8. "The Private Secretary." Mems.

IRVING, Leics. Sq. WHI. 8657. Evgs. (ex. Mon.) 10.30. Sun. 9.30. "Saints & Sinners," intimate Revue. Mems. Licd. Restnt.

UNITY Theatre (EUS. 5391)—"Timid People." Delightful new comedy of village life in China. Weds.-Suns. 7.30. Adm. 2s 6d. to 5s. 6d. Membs. 2s. 6d. a year.

SPECIAL performance new Chinese Comedy, "Timid People," together with Miles Malleson on "Chinese Theatre." Unity Theatre, Sat., Feb. 27, 7.30. Tickets 2s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. from Theatre, EUS. 5391, or Britain-China Friendship Assn., 228 Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1. TER. 5973. Mems.

THE first performance in this country of "Am-Stram-Gram," a play by André Roussin, with original songs by Benjamin Britten and Serge Lancen, and produced by Victor Azaria, will be given in the original French at the Toynbee Theatre (28 Commercial St., London, E.1), on March 4 and 5 at 7.15. Tickets at 3s. 6d. obtainable from Sub-Warden, Toynbee Hall, or at Box Office.

EVERYMAN. Ham. 1525. Until Feb. 28; Marx Bros. in "A Night in Casablanca" (U). From Mar. 1: Clair Season. "Le Silence Est D'Or" (A).

NAT. Film Th., S. Bnk. WAT. 3232. Sat., Feb. 27. Spencer Tracy, Katharine Hepburn: "The World & His Wife" (A). Dir. F. Capra. 1.30, 3.45, 6, 8.15. Open to public.

PEOPLE'S Palace, ADV. 3520. Sun., Feb. 28, Smart Alec. U; Swamp Fire U. Amer.

HAMMERSMITH Film Society's next meeting, March 4, 7.30. Reduced sub. 10s. five programmes. Guest Tickets 2s. 6d. advance only. Coming soon: "Molti Sogni Per Le Strade," "The General," "The Rake's Progress." Sec., Town Hall, W.6. RIV. 6011.

"RASHOMON," dramatic Japanese film, "Glorious Lake Baikal" (U.S.S.R.), with other films presented by Ilford New Era Film Soc. (VAL. 8406), 7.30 p.m., Ilford Town Hall, Sunday, Feb. 28.

LEWISHAM Film Society. LEE 7803. Unitarian Church, next Central Library, Sat., Feb. 27, 7.15. "Time in the Sun."

LA Cage! 137 Finchley Rd., Swiss Cottage, N.W.3. The licensed club where you drink, eat and dance in comfort. Open daily. Mems. (over 19) 10s. 6d. half year.

I.C.A. Club Dancing Saturday, February 27, 17 Dover St., W.1, to Derek Coleman, Dave De Vere Group, 8-11. Mems. 3s., non-mems. 5s. Membership invited.

VERA Goldman (Israeli dancer) in suite of dances "Israel—Past and Present": Margarita and Rosandro (Spanish Gipsy dancers) in programme of authentic flamenco dancing. Wednesday, March 3, at 8 p.m. at Mahatma Gandhi Hall, 41 Fitzroy Square, W.1. Tickets 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. bookable in advance from B. Fealdman, 14 Portman St., W.1 (WEL. 3001) or at door.

VECHERINKA (Social Evening). Members' Bar, Refreshments, etc. Sat., Feb. 27, 7.30 p.m. at S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., W.8. Admission 2s. 6d.

CONCERTS

ROYAL Festival Hall. Recital Room. Sun., Feb. 28 at 3. New music by Ruth Gipps & Adrian Cruft. Sophie Wyss, Musica de Camera Ensemble & other Artists.

ROYAL Festival Hall. Tues., Mar. 2, at 8. The Art of Fugue—J. S. Bach (set for woodwind, strings & harpsichord by Leonard Isaacs), London Harpsichord Ensemble.

SATURDAY, March 6 at 3 p.m. St. Marylebone Parish Church, W.1. Cantata Recital under the auspices of the Renaissance Society. Day McAusland (soprano), John Whitworth (counter-tenor), John Wellingham (recorder). a string ensemble directed by Michael Howard (harpsichord). Works by Shütz, Telemann & Terradellas.

GEFFRYE Museum, Kingsland Road, E.2. Six recitals: "Old Music with Old Instruments," by Marshall Johnson (lute, viola d'amour, violin and viol) and Cecily Arnold (harpsichord, voice viol). Thursday, March 4, 6.15 and 8.15 p.m. "Elizabethan Programme" (in costume); Thursday, March 11, 6.15 and 8.15 p.m. "18th Century Programme." Thursday, March 18, 6.15 and 8.15 p.m. "Restoration Programme" (in costume). Admission Free.

EVE Maxwell-Lyte—Recital of Folk Songs from The Basque Country, Greece, Portugal, Spain and Yugoslavia, Friday, March 5, 7.30, p.m. at English Folk Dance & Song Society, 2 Regent's Park Road, N.W.1. GUL. 2206. Admission: Non-Members 3s.

CHELSEA Town Hall, Wednesday, March 3, at 7.30. Ilse Wolf and Mary Withers. Song and Pianoforte Recital. Tickets 7s. 6d., 5s., 3s., 2s. 6d., obtainable at Chappell's or at Hall.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Facsimiles & Turnstile Prints on show daily, 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated catalogue 1s. post free.

CONTEMPORARY Art Society. A Sherry Party for members. Pre-View Redfern Gallery, March 11. For information apply C.A.S., Tate Gallery, S.W.1.

TATE Gallery. Pleydell-Bouverie Collection of French Impressionist Paintings. Weekdays 10-6. Sunday 2-6. Adm. free.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Square. The Henry Moore Exhibition and pictures by Winifred Nicholson and Paule Vezelay. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

ARCADE Gallery, 28 Old Bond Street. Eighteenth Century Paintings from Venice and Bergamo: Piazetta, Ceruti, Seb. Ricci, Pittoni, Trevisani and others.

LEFEVRE Gallery, 30 Bruton St., W.1. French Paintings of the XIX and XX Century. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

MARLBOROUGH, 17-18 Old Bond St., W.1. Rebeyrolle—Recent Paintings. Daily 10-5.30. Sat. 10-12.30.

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St. George Street, W.1. Pottery by Steven Sykes. Lithographs by Picasso. Until March 6.

BEAUX Arts Gallery, Bruton Place, W.1. Raymond Mason: Sculpture and Drawings. Dolf Rieser: Copper Engravings, Plaster Prints, Paintings.

NEW Burlington Galleries, entr. Old Burlington Street. W.1. W.I.A.C. 54th Annual Exhibition Painting and Sculpture including Special Group German Sculpture. Feb. 12 to March 2 incl. Open 10-6 incl. Sats.; Tues. and Thurs. 10-8.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W.1. Recent Paintings by Ruszkowski and Roy Turner Durrant.

I.C.A. Gallery, 17-18 Dover Street, W.1. Recent British Drawings. Daily 10.30-6, closed Sundays. Members free, non-members 1s. 6d.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Collectors' Choice III—Modern French and British Paintings.

A.I.A. Gallery, 15 Lisle Street, Leicester Square. Russell Quay, paintings and sculpture; Gwen Barnard, Monoprints. 11-6 daily, Saturdays inc.

PHOTOGRAPHS of Venetian Villas. R.I.B.A., 66 Portland Place, W.1. Till March 27. Mondays to Fridays 10-7; Saturdays 10-5. Admission free.

L'E Club Contemporain, 8 Whitehorse Street, W.1, GRO. 1804, presents an exhibition of the work of John Jones. Daily 1 p.m. to 7 p.m. Paintings and Etchings.

30 Welsh Paintings of Today. Arts Council Gallery, 4 St. James's Square, S.W.1. Closes Feb. 27. Fri., Sat. 10-6. Adm. free.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, 28 Portman Square, W.1. Exhibitions: Medicine under Three Queens—Elizabeth I, Anne, Victoria; Medicine of Aboriginal Peoples in the British Commonwealth. Daily (Sun. exc.) 10-5. Adm. free.

BRIGHTON. Royal Pavilion. The State Apartments and King's Private Apartments with Regency furniture and works of art. Open daily 10-5 including Sundays.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

UNIVERSITY of London: A lecture on "Enforced Competition in the United States" will be given by Professor Corwin D. Edwards (Director of the Bureau of Industrial Economics, Washington), at 5 p.m., on March 8, the the London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, W.C.2. Admission free, without ticket.

UNIVERSITY of London: A lecture on "Criminal Responsibility and Punishment" will be given by The Hon. Mr. Justice Devlin, at 5 p.m. on March 4, at University College (Eugenics Theatre), Gower Street, W.C.1. Admission free, without ticket.

ISRAEL—A Military Appreciation. Lecture by Lt.-General H. G. Martin, C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., on March 2 at 6 p.m. at the Royal Society of Arts, 6 John Adam St., Adelphi, W.C.2. Mems. free: others 1s. 6d. Tkts. fr. Anglo-Israel Assocn., 13 Mansfield St., W.1.

UNITED Lodge of Theosophists: Lectures Suns. 7 p.m., 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2.

SOUTH Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Sunday mornings at 11 o'clock. Feb. 28. J. McCabe, "The Character of Popular Revolutions." Questions after lecture. Admission free. Chamber Concert 6.30 p.m. Adm. 1s. 6d.

PROGRESSIVE Businessmen's Forum. Smoking and Cancer—The Facts—your questions answered by Dr. Richard Doll (who carried out the research on which the recent Govt. statement was based). Thursday, March 11. 7.45 p.m. at the Cora Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1. Ring MAY. 4245 for reservations.

YOGA. Tuesday evenings, 6.30, Caxton Hall, Westminster. Next Tuesday, March 2, Lecture on "Liberation." Arranged by Shanti Sadan. Admission free.

I.C.A., 17 Dover Street, W.1. Illustrated Talk, "Drawing as an Obsession," by J. B. Brunius, March 2, 8.15 p.m. Chair: Roland Penrose. Members 2s., guests 3s.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

INSTITUTE of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover Street, W.1. Lecture Series: "Current Literary Forms." March 11, Poetic Symbols and Techniques, John Heath Stubbs. March 25, Literary Criticism, F. R. Leavis. April 22, New Form in the Novel, Philip Toynbee. May 6, Poetic Drama, Stephen Spender. May 13, Writing for Broadcasting, Louis MacNeice. Chairman: G. S. Fraser. Admission only by ticket for whole course (numbers limited), 18s.; I.C.A. members and students, 12s. 6d. Talk: Sunday, 28, 7.30 p.m. Discussion: Points of View. The State of the Theatre. Speakers: John Fernald, Richard Findlater, Stephen Mitchell. Chair: Christopher Hassell. Mems. 2s., Guests 3s.

A CONFERENCE on "The Wife of the Industrial Worker." Speakers: Dr. F. Zweig, Dr. Gertrude Willoughby, Mrs. Billington-Greig, on Sat., March 6, 2-5.30, at Caxton Hall. Adm. 2s. Tea 4 p.m. Married Women's Assocn., 20 Buckingham St., W.C.2.

INTERNATIONAL Women's Day, 1954. Celebration St. Pancras Town Hall, Sunday, March 7, 7.45. International speakers, artistes, Anna Pollak, Alfie Bass and London Youth Choir. Tickets 6d. National Assembly of Women, 58 Berners St., W.1, or at door.

AT the National Book League, 7 Albemarle St., W.1. A lecture on "Christopher Wren" will be given by Prof. Nikolaus Pevsner on Mon., March 1, 6 p.m., in aid of the Shoreditch Housing Association. Tickets 7s. 6d. & 5s., from Miss V. Z. Pompei, 10 Lowndes Sq., S.W.1, or at the door.

CENT. London Fabian Soc. Wed. Mar. 3, 7.30. Anthony Wedgwood Benn, M.P., "Parliament from the Back Benches." St. Anne's House, 57 Dean St., W.1. Vis. 2s.

THEODOR Heuss Celebration, Mon. March 1, at 8 p.m., 1 Broadhurst Gdns. Spkrs. The German Ambassador, Lord Pakenham, Dr. A. Weber. Ass. Germ. Socialdemocrats.

GUILDFORD: Editor "Daily Worker," J. R. Campbell, speaks on "Get the Tories Out Now." Co-op. Hall, Friday, March 12, 8 p.m. Admission 6d.

INDIAN Institute of Culture, London Branch. Public Lecture Monday, March 1, 8.15, Vilayat Inayat Khan, "Sufism." Friday, 8.15, March 5, Dr. W. A. Robson, "India as a Welfare State." 62 Queen's Gardens, Bayswater.

SIR Philip Magnus Memorial Lecture. "Independence in Education." J. H. Simpson, M.A., College of Preceptors, 2 Bloomsbury Sq., W.C.1. Wed. Mar. 10, 6.30.

CONWAY Discussion Circle, South Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussion in the Library on Tuesday at 7 p.m. Mar. 2, J. Gray, "Can The Population Problem Be Solved?" Admission free. Collection. Junior Discussion Group, 7.15 p.m. Tonight Friday Feb. 26. L. Kersnik, "Yugoslavia Today." Friday Mar. 5. Cyril Appleton, "Trade Unions & Their Future."

"SOVIET Drama." Talk illus. by Play-reading Group. Mon., Mar. 1, 8 p.m. 55 Aberdare Gdns., N.W.6. Hamp. B.S.F.S.

BELGIAN Institute, 6 Belgrave Sq., S.W.1. Thursday, March 4, 6.30 p.m. Lecture in French by M. Maurice Delbouille, Prof. University of Liège, on: "Naissance et Evolution de la Littérature Wallonne." Admission free.

DOES God Make Sense? Joint Conference at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, 12-14 Mar. Speakers: Jack Coates, Basil Druitt, Frida Ehlers, Norman Glaister and Hector Hawton. Send a card for full programme.

THE Linguists' Club, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1. March 6, at 6 p.m. M. Claude Aveline: (Alliance Française) "Anatole France tel que je l'ai connu."

50TH Anniv. Meetings Socialist Party Gt. Brit., Denison Hse., 296 Vauxhall Bge. Rd. Victoria. Sun. March 7, 7 p.m. "The Way We Live To-day." R. Coster & H. Young.

SOVIET Medicine, Recent Progress. Dr. L. Crome. Thursday, March 4, 8 p.m. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, W.8. Adm. 1s. 6d. (students and S.C.R. 1s.).

BUDDHIST Society: Special Public Lecture Wed., March 3, 6.30 p.m. at Caxton Hall, S.W.1. "Revolution, Evolution and the Middle Way." Mr. Maung Maung Ji, M.A. Read "The Middle Way," The Journal of the Buddhist Society.

J. HUTTON Hynd: "Cult and Culture" (in memory of Dr. Coit, who died in February, 1944). At Ethical Church, 4a Inverness Place, W.2. Sun., Feb. 28, 6.30.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

PLAYWRIGHTS' Week-end Course, April 24 and 25, 1954. Full details now available from British Drama League, Training Dept., 9 Fitzroy Sq., London, W.1.

PUSHKIN Club, Academy House, 24 Kensington Park Gdns., W.11. PARk 7379. Open every Friday 6.30-8 p.m.: Russian Conversation Groups. 8 p.m.: Lectures on all aspects Russian Culture; Recitals Russian Music. All enquiries to Sec. at above address.

GREGG Shorthand—Intensive Courses. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, S.W.7. KEN. 4771.

LECTURE COURSES, ETC.—continued

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of three lectures on "Latin Charters of the Anglo-Saxon Period" will be given by Professor Sir Frank Stenton at 5.30 p.m. on March 9, 10, 12, at King's College, Strand, W.C.2. Admission free, without ticket.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of three lectures entitled "Die Anfänge des modernen Romans und seine heutige Krise" will be given by Professor Wolfgang Kayser (Göttingen) at 5.30 p.m. on March 5, 8, 11, at University of London, Senate House, W.C.1. The lectures will be delivered in German. Admission free, without ticket.

UNIVERSITE de Paris. Oxford: Semaine d'Etudes françaises, April 10-15. This Course is organised by the Sorbonne "Cours de Civilisation française" and includes advanced Tutorials, Phonetics, Proses, Lectures, by distinguished Speakers and French Cultural Evenings. 3 Standards: VIth Form, Undergraduates, Post-Graduates and Teachers. Residence fee Oxford (optional): £6. Tuition fee: £3. Registration fee: £1. U.K. Sec.: 45 Sunningdale Rd., Hessle, Yorks. Also Summer Course in Paris: July 15, Aug. 13.

LONDON School of Economics and Political Science (University of London). Applications are invited for admission to a one-year full-time course in Applied Social Studies beginning in October, 1954. The course is open to those holding a University social science qualification who wish to study casework principles and practice. The course is recognized by the Probation Advisory and Training Board, the Central Training Council in Child Care, and the Institute of Almoners. Grant aid is available in certain conditions through these bodies. Further particulars may be obtained from the Lecturer-in-Charge, Applied Social Studies Course, London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, W.C.2.

UNIVERSITY of Edinburgh, Department of Social Study. Course in Medical Social Work. A one-year course leading to a Certificate in Medical Social Work (hospital almoning) will commence in October, 1954. Candidates must be over the age of twenty-one and must hold a Social Study Degree, Diploma or Certificate, or some other qualification accepted as equivalent. The closing date for applications is March 31, 1954. Further information and application forms may be obtained from The Director of Studies, Department of Social Study, Old College, Edinburgh.

UNIVERSITY College of Swansea. Diploma in Social Science. The College offers, in October 1954, a full-time course extending over two Sessions leading to the Diploma in Social Science. For graduates the length of the course may be reduced to one Session. Full details and forms of application may be obtained from the Registrar, University College, Singleton Park, Swansea.

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, John Clements, F.R.C.O., provides a full-time general musical education for performers and teachers, with individual tuition in voice and instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music, ensemble playing and choral singing. Scholarships are awarded and may be competed for in May. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Arts Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

A POTTERY course will be held from April 12-23, fee £12 12s. non-resident. Full details from John Shelly, The Bath Pottery, Barton Buildings, Bath.

MARIONETTE School in the Cotswolds, April 21-30. Particulars from the Roel Puppet Theatre, Roel Farm, Guiting Power, Near Cheltenham.

FOREIGN Languages. Coaching at all standards daily 9 a.m.-9 p.m. London Schools for Languages, 20/21 Princes Street, Hanover Sq., W.1. MAY. 2120.

MEDICAL Secretaryships, Institutional Housekeepers, Dietitian-Caterers, Hotel Receptionists, Manageresses, Cert. Bk.-kprs., success. Postal courses. Brochures 3d., Sec., Southern Training College, Brighton, 6.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages and School of English for Foreign Nationals, 63 Oxford St., W.1. Tel. GERrard 8531-2. All Foreign Languages taught in day and evening classes, or private lessons; beginners and all grades. Intensive Daily Classes in English and preparation for Cambridge Univ. Certificate. Short or Long Courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

ADMINISTRATIVE and secretarial training for good posts at St. Godric's Secretarial College, 2 Arkwright Rd., N.W.3. Scholarship Exam., March 24. HAM. 5986.

INTENSIVE individual training in secretarial subjects for graduates and others. 6 months' and 14 weeks' courses begin at frequent intervals. Davies's, White Lodge, 2 Addison Road, W.14 (Tel.: PARk 8392).

RESEARCH Communications Project: 3rd Social Research Papers available now from Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon (incl. "Sociology in Action" by Dr. M. Adler).

B.A. (General) Degree Part-time Day Courses. North-Western Polytechnic, Prince of Wales Road, N.W.5.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—cont. on p. 271

More Classified Adverts. on Pages 269, 270, 271

Entered as second-class Mail Matter at the New York, N.Y., Post Office, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1: Published Weekly at 10 Great Turnstile, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.